

you cease your sinful strife and
 accept eternal life;
 the Giver pleads in tender
 tones with thee, "No, not to-night!" turn
 from darkness to the light,
 thy soul from every fetter
 Christ will free.
 thy days on earth are o'er, and
 when friends can do no more,
 and angels then will tear thy
 aching soul;
 remorse and vain regret—
 annances gone you can't forget,
 the future none can alter or
 control.

BRING YOUR BEST.

—Shall we meet? (H. J. 140).
 Bring your names into the store
 house.
 Lay your best at Jesus' feet;
 in offering to the altar,
 your sacrifice complete.

Chorus.

your dearest and your best,
 your dearest and your best,
 O with us in self-denial,
 your dearest and your best,
 your time and bring your tal-
 ents,
 that which will cost you pain;
 your best, your dearest treasure,
 and have His own again.
 your all seems very little,
 it is God's treasury;
 always recognizes
 is given cheerfully.
 promise, if we prove sin,
 He will His blessing send,
 is know, if you are faithful,
 He will be your dearest friend.

COMING EVENTS.

AND MRS. JACOBS

will visit

tion, Sat. and Sun., June 14,
 n., Monday, June 16 (United
 ceting).
 ydney, Tuesday, June 17,
 's, Nfld., Thursday, June 19, to
 rday, June 26. Officers' Conv.
 and Public Demonstrations.

Spiritual Specials.

STAFF-CAPT. BURDITT,

led by Staff-Capt. Manton and
 Capt. Urquhart,
 will visit

to, Saturday, June 7, to Tues-
 day, June 11th.
 n., Thursday, June 19, to Tues-
 day, July 1.
 llford, Thursday, July 3, to
 eday, July 16.

Central Ontario Province.

BRIGADIER PICKERING

Visit Sudbury (Opening of
 Tracks), June 7, 8, 9, 10;
 n Falls, June 11; Hunts-
 June 12; Barrie, June 13;
 Current, June 21, 22, 23;
 ndah, June 24; Gore Bay, June
 ntowaning, June 26; Sucker
 June 27; Little Current, June
 28; Sault Ste. Marie (Opening).

HAND-BELL RINGERS.

Sound, June 7, 8, 9, Warton,
 Meaford, June 11, 12, 13, 14
 Collingwood, June 17; Little
 June 21, 22, 23; Shepparton,
 1; Gore Bay, June 25; Man-
 1; June 26; Sucker Creek,
 1; Little Current, June 28, 29,
 1; Ste. Marie, July 3.

F. S. Appointments.

Kenway—Goderich, June 7, 8;
 June 9; Wingham, June 10;
 June 11; Palmerston, June
 yton, June 13; Berlin, June 14;
 lph, June 16; Hespeler, June

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

18th Year, No. 37

WILLIAM BOOTH,
 General.

TORONTO, JUNE 14, 1902.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
 Commodore.

Price, 5 Cents.

Medicine Hat Corps, N.W.T.

TWO YEARS AND SIX MONTHS OLD—A THRIVING SALVATION ARMY
 CORPS IN A THRIVING LITTLE TOWN—BLESSED WORK BEING
 DONE—A VERY INTERESTING WRITE-UP.

THE Salvation Army opened fire in
 this town in October, 1899, Capt.
 A. Hurst, now of the Pacific
 Province, being the pioneer officer.
 She succeeded in securing the interest
 of the people, who in every way assist-
 ed her in starting the work here. Since

the work being accomplished by
 God through the efforts of the officers
 and soldiers of the corps. A brother
 had removed from Medicine Hat, and
 for some time no word had been re-
 ceived from him until last week we
 heard from an old companion of his.

where he spent years in sin and wrong-
 doing. His accounts in that place
 amounted to over four thousand dol-
 lars, which he never intended paying.
 His companion told us that every cent
 of that amount has been paid since
 his conversion. This goes to prove
 that the work done in our brother's
 heart was one which no other power
 than God could have wrought. His
 companion said, "If you do nothing
 more than what has been done for
 Tom B— you will be well repaid for
 your labor."

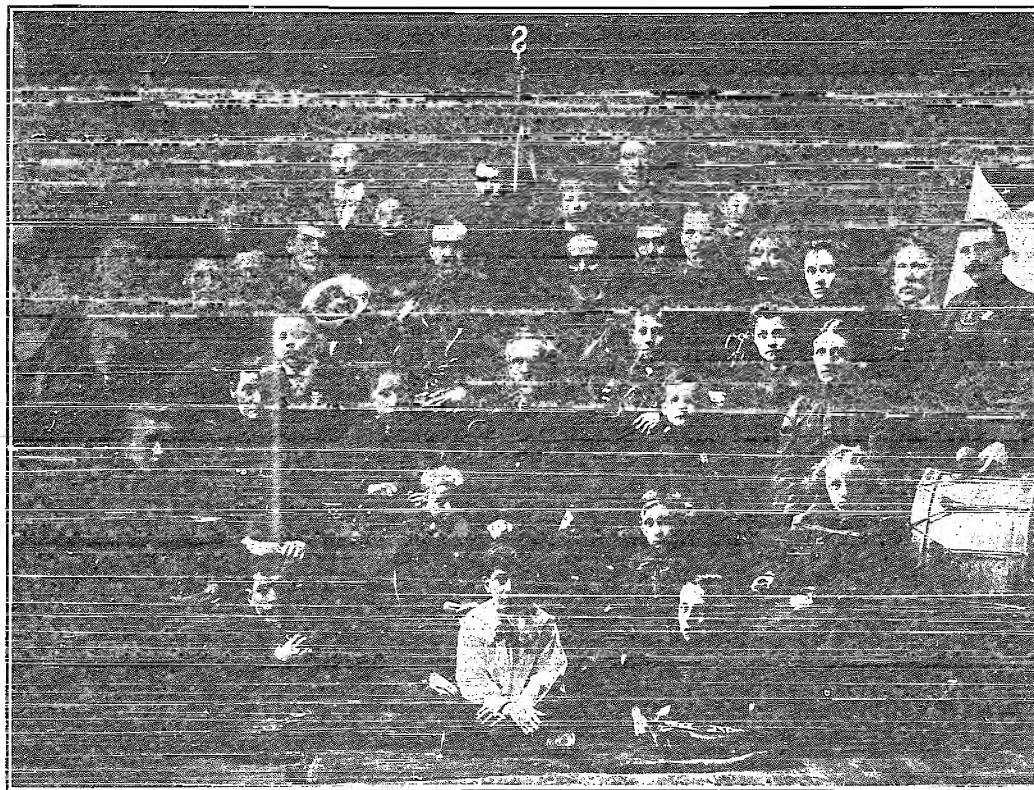
The Local Officers of the Corps num-
 ber seven. Sergt-Major Thos. Little-

in Ontario, and he used every means
 possible to have the Army come to
 Medicine Hat. He is not privileged
 to attend many meetings, but can al-
 ways be depended upon being true to
 God.

Secretary Joseph Darks is an untir-
 ing and zealous worker for God, and
 in every way he can, strives to pro-
 mote and upbuild the work of God.

Color-Sergt. "Saul" Smith was the
 first convert in Medicine Hat, and for
 two years almost every night carried
 the drum, but has lately been commis-
 sioned Color-Sergeant.

Recruiting-Sergt. Chas. R. Evans is



Medicine Hat Corps, with the Provincial Officer, Brigadier Southall, in the centre.

the advent of the Army, steady pro-
 gress has been made, and much has
 been accomplished for God. During
 that time eighty-six people have pro-
 fessed conversion. Out of that number
 forty-three have been enrolled as sol-
 diers.

Among this number are some who,
 in a special manner, are very grateful
 to God and the Army for the change
 wrought in their hearts and lives. At
 one time they were very much de-
 graded by drink and sin. The follow-
 ing will give sufficient evidence as to

Bro. B— was a wreckless, ungodly
 man, caring not for himself, nor his
 nearest relatives. Hardened by sin,
 he went from bad to worse. Roaming
 around from one place to another, he
 came to Medicine Hat, and for some
 time attended the S. A. meetings. The
 Spirit of God took hold of him, and he
 at last yielded to its pleadings, and in
 an intelligent manner gave himself to
 God. For some time he proved him-
 self worthy in every way, and was en-
 rolled as a soldier. Shortly afterwards
 he returned to his old home in "

ford, who, in the photo of the corps,
 is almost hidden behind Bandsman
 Lyman, can safely sing—

"If at the front there is no place to
 find,
 Be brave enough to follow behind."

He believes strongly in the Army,
 through the instrumentality of which
 his wife and whole family have been
 brought to God.

Treas. Thos. Wilson, who was unable
 to have his photo taken, was a soldier

a thorough Salvationist, and in a very
 "fatherly" way looks after the recruits.
 One of the latest captures, as a re-
 cruit, is his own wife, whom he has
 succeeded in having enrolled as a sol-
 dier.

Orderly-Sergt. "Jack" Hately does
 credit to his position, and is always at
 his post, and in a very efficient way
 attends to the comforts and needs of
 those who attend the meetings.

(Continued on page 7)

The Ladder at Last.

By E. O.

Did you ever see a house on fire?
If so, you will not soon forget it, for it is a terrible sight.
I read an account of one the other day. All the family had escaped but one boy. The flames broke out below. His mother and father, and a younger child rushed into the street, just as they were, to save their lives, not noticing, at first, that their son was not with them.

He was sleeping in an upper room, and was not awakened by the noise until it was too late to escape by the stairs, which were all in flames. The poor fellow rushed to the window, thinking that he would jump out, but he saw at a glance it was too high; he would have broken his neck if he had attempted it. With a piercing shriek he called for a ladder. It was some minutes before one could be brought, and in the meantime the fire had reached the lad's bedroom. He felt the scorching heat as he stood by the window crying for help, and straining his eyes in looking down the street to see if the ladder was coming—his last hope of rescue. The fire spread with fearful rapidity; another moment and he must have been in the flames. There was a shout from those below. "The ladder, the ladder at last!" You can imagine with what eager haste he forced his way through the small window, and made his way down the ladder and was saved!

Now, let me ask you two questions: First, could that boy have been saved without the ladder?

I am sure you will say with me, "No, certainly not."

Second, could the ladder have saved him if he had stood still at the window?

Of course it could not. It may as well have been a hundred miles off if any good it would have done him if he had not moved to make use of it.

If you are unsaved, dear reader, I pray that you will bear these two things in mind, for you, too, are in danger of fire—a fire that never shall be quenched. The flames are coming nearer; you must pray or perish. It is not safe to tarry for a moment in sin—five minutes more and it may be too late; yea, one minute more, and you may be beyond the reach of mercy.

Perhaps you are a drunkard, swearer, Sabbath-breaker, as I was. If so, you are standing on the brink of hell! The Word of God says, "Hell from beneath is moved for thee to meet thee at thy coming." (Is. xlv. 3.) And again, "If thy right eye offend thee, pluck it out, and cast it from thee; for it is profitable for thee that one of thy members should perish, and not that thy whole body should be cast into hell." (Matt. v. 29.) Give up your sin. Let the dearest idol go, whatever it may cost you, if you would gain heaven.

No matter what your past life has been, there is a way of escape. The ladder of God's mercy is planted against the wall. Throw yourself upon it and you shall live. The Lord Jesus Christ died for you. Without Him you must be lost, but He will not the death of any, for His Word says, "He will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth." (1 Tim. ii. 4.)

You must have faith in order to be saved, and seize hold of the promises God holds out to you. As this boy believed that the ladder would save his life, and trusted himself upon it, so we must have faith in God if we would be saved from sin. We read in Acts xvi. 31, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thine house." and in Mark xvi. 16, "He that believeth not shall be damned."

Then there is hope for all, for He came to "seek and to save that which was lost," and His boundless mercy reaches all.

To foster the fires of lust is to furnish a hell in the heart.

THE BURDENS WE CARRY.

A little girl saw a picture of the fabled Atlas, bearing the world on his shoulders. She noticed the strong man struggling under the heavy burden, his head bowed forward, his shoulders strained, his every muscle tense, his face and form showing signs of painful effort and endurance—and her tender heart went out towards him in pity.

"Papa," she asked in anxious earnest, "why doesn't that man lay that thing down?"

And her father's answer was, "Because he supposes he ought to carry the world on his shoulders."

And his is a mistake that a great many of us are making.

How many of the burdens that oppress us are burdens that we have no call to carry! We worry over matters that are outside of our sphere; and we are ready to sink beneath the weight of cares and anxieties that would better be left to Him who alone can carry them. Whatever we may have to carry, the Lord will give us strength to uphold; but there is many a burden which we would do better to cast upon the Lord, because it is His burden for us, and not ours for Him.

WHEN MR. INGERSOLL WAS MOVED.

A pathetic little incident is related concerning the great infidel, Robert G. Ingersoll. On one occasion, a friend whom he had not seen for some time, came to him and greeted him by saying:

"Oh, it always does my heart good to look at you, Mr. Ingersoll, for it always recalls to my mind your dear old mother's prayers."

"This was more than the infidel could bear, and he turned his face from his friend while a tear trickled down his cheek.

He could stand out boldly and unflinchingly before the world and defy God and blaspheme His Holy name, but when reminded of his mother's prayers his heart was stirred and he became as a little child, a beautiful tribute to that saintly mother.

Men reach God by realities and not by formalities.

Enough vital energy has been wasted in useless worry to run all the affairs of the world.

The habit of worrying is largely a physical infirmity; it is an evidence of lack of harmony in the mental system. The well-poised soul never wobbles or hesitates.

Missionary Fields. Japan.

Although Japan (when seen through English spectacles) has much about it that is new and strange; it is a remarkable country, with a written history extending over 2,500 years.

The Land of the Rising Sun, as the Japs poetically call their country, is much in the public mind at present, by reason of Great Britain's alliance with it. In view of the fact that the dear old colors of the Army have waved over the Japanese Empire since the September of 1895 (when a party of fourteen Salvation Army missionaries, under Colonel and Mrs. Wright, invaded the country), it will be of interest to you to learn a few facts about the country and its people; for who can say, it may be your privilege, in coming years, to carry the flag of salvation to many of the Japs who still sit in darkness.

The Empire of Japan consists of four large and many small islands (of volcanic origin), comprising an area of 162,555 square miles, with a population of nearly forty-four million people. The present Emperor, Mutsuhito (who is forty-nine years of age), is the 121st of his race.

Although Japan is an ancient Empire, it displays great adaptability and gives no evidence of decay. It has, in late years, made wonderful progress in civilization, and has adopted Western manners and customs. A wise and enlightened ruler is at the head of the nation, and in consequence, the

This and That.

A room with a low ceiling will seem higher if the window curtains hang to the floor.

Wood ashes put in a woollen bag and placed in water will make hard water soft.

Read This.—If a cork should be too large for the neck of a bottle, drop it into boiling water for three minutes, and it will be found to fit quite easily.

To Prevent Rust.—To prevent articles of iron or steel from rusting, immerse or wash them, for a few moments, with a solution of carbonate of potash or soda.

When velvet gets crumpled from pressure, hold the parts over a basin of hot water, with the lining of the article next the water. The pile will soon rise, and look fresh again.

An Easily-Made Window-Seat.—The woman who lives in a flat must be ingenious if she would be comfortable. Space is at a premium. A box window-seat, used for two purposes and cooling, but five shillings, in her latest invention. It consists of a packing-box two and a-half feet high and four feet long, which may be bought for two shillings. Cast-iron are purchased and are screwed onto the bottom of the box; then the cover is fastened to the box with hinges. This makes it possible to flip the box to open easily, and it will be found a most convenient place for the gown for which there is no room in the wardrobe. It is particularly convenient for holding children's dresses, as there is just room for the little dresses to be laid out at full length. Over the box cushions are thrown to give it the effect of a window-seat.

Kerosene greatly facilitates the cleaning of silver. Wet a flannel cloth in the oil, dip in dry whitening, and thoroughly rub the plate or silverware; then put it into warm soap-suds, wipe with a soft flannel, and polish with a leather.

To Remove the Smell of Paint.—Leave in the room over night a pail of water, with three or four sliced raw onions in it. Shut the door, and in the morning the painty smell will be gone—the onions and water will have absorbed it.

Pudding cloths should never be washed with soap. Soak them in cold water, then dry them in the open-air if possible. Before using again dip them in boiling water, wring tightly, and flour well.

Tea leaves should always be kept to scatter on carpets, to absorb the dust, when sweeping. However, they should not be used on light-colored carpets for fear of staining them; a little damp bran may be used in cases of this kind, and will answer the same purpose.

Imitation Ground Glass.—If you want to shut off the view from any window, you can do it very cheaply by dissolving in a little hot water as much Epsom salts as the water will absorb. Paint this over the window while hot, and you will have a very fair imitation of ground glass.

It is not unusual to find big spots of

mildew on your table and bed linen, towels, etc., at this season, when it is so hard to have things thoroughly dried in the laundry. Get five cents worth of lime-water and pour a few drops on each spot. Let it lie a few moments, rinse, and if not thoroughly eradicated use more. Be sure and rinse well after using, otherwise a hole appears where there was a spot.

Badly Fitting Doors.—When doors do not close snugly, but leave cracks through which draughts enter, the simplest remedy is this: Place a strip of putty all along the jambs, cover the edge of the door with chalk, and shut it. The putty will then fill all spaces which would remain open, and be pressed out where not needed, while the excess is easily removed with a knife. The chalk rubbed on the edge prevents adhesion, and the putty is left in place, where it soon dries and leaves a perfectly-fitting jamb.

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IT BECAME HIS LIFE MOTTO.

A great astronomer was once telling the story of his life.

"When I was a boy," said he, "I grew tired of mathematics. One day, in one of his discouraging moments he declared he was going to give them up. He collected his books and began to put them aside. One book, however, he thought best to look into again. Now what think you, were the words that this boy found there, the words that fixed his attention? These: 'Go on, sir; go on, sir.'"

Did he take the advice?

Yes; he took these words for his master. All through his life, whenever he grew tired of any undertaking, this master was his teacher, "Go on, sir; go on, sir."

GOD'S WORK MUST BE DONE.

A poor field negro, with a wooden leg, hobbled up to the collection table to lay his offering upon it. He took from his pocket a handful of silver, and said:

"That's for me, massa;" from another pocket, another handful, "That's for my wife, massa;" and from still another pocket, yet another handful, "That's for my child, massa."

The pastor remonstrated with him for giving so much.

"Oh, massa," said he, "God's work must be done, and I will have a part in it."

Commenting on this incident, Ida Q. Moffatt says, "You and I want a part in it. Heaven's treasures will be given us throughout the eternal ages for a brief life of self-denial and self-sacrifice here, out of love for our dear Master. Take this motto up your strong, true, loving heart, fellow-Christians: 'God's work must be done, and I will have a part in it.'"

CHRIST'S TRANSFORMING POWER.

While Christ used the common things of life, He made them very uncommon, even the Rev. Dr. O. P. Gifford, the well-known pastor, of Buffalo, He took the common bread and said, "This is My body." He took the common wine and said, "This is My blood." The artist takes up his canvas and colors, and as you look at the different colors of paint. When the artist combines them, you think neither canvas nor colors, but of the picture. Christ made the common things of life sacred; He made drudgery divine; He makes every burden and trial a stepping-stone to life itself, and life a long, sweet psalm. This He does when you surrender everything to Him.

A Heav

"Thine eyes shall see beauty; they shall see that is very far off."

THERE is something of every beauty in the world, the thousands of the various art galleries where you paint and watch the crowds of about the flower-beds in the summer under the shade of the trees, and you ever stood on the path across the moon and watched the moon around you was bathed in light? Beauty indeed is everywhere!

The beauties of the world surpassed. It took paint the blush on the whiteness of the lips, the grass! It was a who lifted the mountain (them with eternal sin) himself who clothed air and pine which and sturdy amid a summer's sunning! Artists have tried handwork. They have preparations. Will easel, pallet and brush tempted to transfer nature to the canvas, what so matter how the original! Who gurgling stream as the mountain side, of the wood, the wisp shily out from the ceiling leaves, or the as it curls itself over the chasm below? beautiful, but they with nature, of artifice. "Thine eyes shall see beauty!" What rapture to the saint with Moses on the mount could see his here is the promise the glory and the in His beauty! We we can have no conception, nor can we entered into the heart, only beauty of form, circumstance or beauty of character, or all that is good and holy. The heart is but nothing common, think of his love, "while we were yet died for us," and "seen we love." This care. The Fatherhood test in every conceiving over, abiding, and for His children.

We look at some of them for their intelligence, business capacity, language, the power seem to possess, or or talent they may have been cultivated out as giants among men for it, to have the same comparison with God, how the slender how difficult, "They shall have pierced." will be a cry for the tains to fall and his face of Him that pities sin cannot stand in God. When Adam and went and hid them for the sinner—nothing of sin, wrath, an angel bloodwashed, rapturous His beauty." To the ror and a certain few Judgment and fiery.

True, they will stand only with the conscience not for them. The grave and intense despair of their stay away from all that an eternity with is no good influence shrieks of the damned of the hopeless and the exceeding bitter morsel which comes had they been so men have escaped hell!

A Heavenly Vision.

BY ENSIGN EASTON.

"Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty; they shall behold the land that is very far off."—Is. xxxiii. 17.

There is something in the make-up of every human being that delights in the beautiful. Witness the thousands who pass through the various art galleries of the world, where painting and sculpture abound. Watch the crowds of people who linger about the flower-beds in the public parks in the summer time, or linger under the shade of the trees. Have you ever stood on the shore of a lake and watched the moon casting a silver path across the waters, while all around you was bathed in its soft, pure light? Beauty indescribable, restful, ecstatic.

The beauties of nature cannot be surpassed. It took a Master-hand to paint the blush on the rose, the pure whiteness of the lily, the emerald of the grass. It was an infinite Creator who lifted the mountains and crowned them with eternal snow. It was God Himself who clothed them with the air and place which stand out strong and sturdy amid winter's storm or summer's sunshine.

Artists have tried to copy God's handwork. They have made elaborate preparations. With camp-stool and easel, pallet and brush, they have attempted to transfer the beauties of nature to the canvas before them. But what, no matter how true, can equal the original? Who can portray the gurgling stream as it tumbles down the mountain side, the deep shadows of the wood, the wild flowers which peep shyly out from among their protecting leaves, or the mighty torrent as it hurls itself over the rocks into the chasm below? Works of art are beautiful, but they cannot compare with nature, or with the God who created it.

"Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty!" What a prospect! What rapture to the saint! When God spoke with Moses on the mount, He said no man could see His face and live. But here is the promise of a full view of the glory and the majesty of the King in His beauty! What that will be we can have no conception. "Bye bath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath entered into the heart of man." Not only beauty of form, or feature, or circumstance, or environment, but beauty of character—the embodiment of all that is good and true, pure and holy. The best and noblest in man is but nothing compared with God.

Think of His love for us—in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us, and "whom having not seen we love." Think of His parental care. The Fatherhood of God—manifest in every conceivable way—watching over, shielding, protecting, providing for His children.

We look at some men and admire them for their intellectual ability, their business capacity, their command of language, the power over others they seem to possess, or any particular gift or talent they may have, and which has been cultivated until they stand out as giants among other men. We honor them for it, and we would like to have the same power, but in comparison with God, how little! But with the sinners how different will be the sight. "They shall behold Him whom they have pierced." No wonder there will be a cry for the rocks and mountains to fall and hide them from the face of Him that sitteth on the throne. Sin cannot stand in the presence of God. When Adam and Eve sinned they went and hid themselves. No beauty for the sinner—nothing but condemnation, wrath, an angry God. To the bloodwashed, raptured, "King in His beauty." To the unregenerate, error and a certain fearful looking-for of judgment and fiery indignation.

True, they will see His beauty, but only with the consciousness that it is not for them. The sight will but aggravate and intensify the horror and despair of their state. To be shut away from all that is good, to depend on charity with the knowledge that there is no good influence, nothing but the shrieks of the damned and the cries of the hopeless and despairing, with the exceeding bitterness of the remorse which comes from knowing that had they been so minded they might have escaped hell and gained heaven.

That instead of the devil and his angels might have been "the King in His beauty!" In place of woe and despair, happiness and hope; that where now is everlasting death, eternal life might have been their portion!

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest are, 'It might have been!'"

Oh, the exceeding bitterness of the remorse that will be the unceasing torment of the soul that is driven away for ever from the presence of God! Words cannot picture it, mind cannot grasp it. It is an unquenchable fire, an everlasting burning.

"Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty." Will it be as your King you will see Him, or will it be as your Judge? What more awful than to get a glimpse of the beauty and then be shut away from it for ever. Will it be to hear the "Come, ye blessed," or "Depart, ye cursed"? "Millions have reached that blissful shore."

You may, Heaven is not full yet. There is room for all. When Christ died it was for the whole world, for those who have lived, and for all who will ever live. Stupendous thought! Who can grasp it? But though our poor finite minds cannot comprehend

the great fact of God's provision for the world's salvation, yet it is true, nevertheless, and what we know not now, we shall know hereafter. What we cannot understand now will be made plain. We see as through a glass darkly.

"Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty." They shall behold the land that is very far off.

Not only behold it, but dwell in it. That which has been a hope will be a reality.

What will fill the weary, tempest-tossed soul when it beholds the land that is now "very far off." To know that henceforth and for ever there will be no pain, no sorrow, no heartache, no bereavement, no sadness, no old, no death, but that through eternal ages all will be peace, joy, and happiness—no wish ungratified, no desire unfulfilled, no darkness, or cold, or hunger. All will be light, and warmth, and plenty.

Is it not an enchanting prospect? What earthly anticipation can compare with it? John gives us some idea of the brightness and glory of the New Jerusalem, which he saw in his vision when shut away on that lonely isle, but it is a very faint conception.

He tells us of the gates of pearl, the walls of jasper, the streets of gold, of the light which is the "glory of God, and the Lamb."

He tells us also that "the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day" which simply means that the gates are never

shut, because there is no night there.

He tells us, too, that "there shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth." Every stain of sin must be washed from the soul. Every wrong must have been made right. Evil thoughts and desires must have been driven out and the heart made clean and pure by the blood of Christ before there can be an entering in.

Preparations must be made here. It will be too late when we come up to the gate. The opportunity will have passed. The chance have gone. Now is the time. This is the day of salvation. If you want to see the King in His beauty, and dwell in the "land that is very far off," get ready for it now. The King Himself invites you. He says, "Come and let us reason together," etc. Such loving entreaty in His voice—"Come unto Me all ye that are weary," etc. Do you want your sins pardoned? Do you want rest? Do you want peace? Then come, come now!

The Hygiene Class.

CHAPTER XI.

Bolls.—The application of heat and cold alternately will sometimes disperse a boil in the early stages. When it becomes painful, apply hot fomentations frequently, with the wet compress during the intervals, or apply continuously a soft poultice. The wet compress covered with oil-silk has the same effect as the poultice. The kind of poultice is quite immaterial, if it be non-irritant, for its only valuable properties are warmth and moisture.

When the boil is ripe, that is, when a little white vesicle appears near the surface, its cure may be hastened by lancing with a sharp knife. The discharge may be encouraged by gentle pressure, but squeezing boils is a very harmful process, and greatly retards their cure. If they do not discharge freely after opening, poultice or apply fomentations. Applications for the treatment of boils, to be effective, should be made as the surrounding tissues as well as to the boil itself.

A carbuncle is simply a large boil. A sty is a small one on the eyelid. Treatment for each is the same as for ordinary boils.

It is a mistaken notion that the purulent matter discharged from boils are concentrated impurities which previously existed in the blood. The pus itself is made up of the white blood corpuscles, the most precious part of the blood. The discharge contains impurities, but most of them are the result of the death of the tissues, which have suffered in the inflammation. It is an undeniable fact that many persons experience an improvement in health after having several boils, whatever may be the explanation. The contents of a boil are very poisonous to the system when absorbed into the blood. Boils are probably due to germs.

Ulcers.—Old ulcers on various parts of the body are frequently very offensive as well as painful. To remove the odor emitted by the discharge, wash the ulcer thoroughly twice a day in a weak solution of carbolic acid or permanganate of potash. This application will also do something towards healing it, but water dressing and a strict diet are the best remedial agents.

Lice.—Animal parasites of various kinds which infest the body, abound only when their procreance is encouraged by filth. They usually disappear very quickly when absolute cleanliness is preserved. If they do not at once vanish, the application of an ointment made of one part of Scotch snuff and two of lard will speedily destroy them. This ointment is quite poisonous, and should be quickly removed after thorough application.

HOW TO LIVE LONG.

Live for others.
Cultivate tender-heartedness.
Fear nothing but sin.
Face your difficulties in the name of God, and fight them out.
Don't worry; trust God and go on.
Look out for the good in others; do not magnify their failings.
Be always busy.

If you can do nothing else, carry sunshine in your face.

BIBLE LESSONS FROM JAMAICA. SAINT SIMON PETER.

Simon Peter was a fisher, who fished all along the shore. Till, one day, the Saviour met him, telling him to fish no more. "Follow Me, and I will make you," said He, "fishermen of men." And ever since he straightway followed—left his fishing there and then. Whether he'd caught salmon, mackerel, herring, soles, or even sprat. Neither John, Luke, Mark, or Matthew thought worth while to mention that.

Nor did he say, "Wait till next month;" he did not express a wish. That the Lord would wait (as some would) while he scaled and sold his fish.

"Fish he blowed!" I hear him saying—"Fish or no fish, hallo!" 'Twas as if he'd glimpsed the glory when he saw what he should do: So he never hesitated, nor conferred with flesh and blood; Did not even ask his mother, but just did the thing he should.

Once I saw Saint Simon's picture; where it came from I can't tell; He was drawn, I well remember, quite unlike your modern swell. Clergyman, or Army Captain—so this great truth dawned on me—Not because of his appearance did the Lord choose such as he! This "unlike man" I at once call a fisherman of men even sprat. And His calling has not altered; nor His methods, much, since then. When a man thinks: "I can do it, though a Christian, he's a fool—When he knows he can do nothing, God can use him as a tool."

Peter left his fishing; foolish folks said, "Who would fish, if, like this, we left our fishing, and the Prophet had His wish?" There are many who will never heed the first salvation call. Much less get the higher calling, which demands of us our all.

Listen: Did St. Simon Peter turn out well in all he did? There are many folk who think so, but the truth is from them hid. He was full of imperfections, did not even know his call—Thought 'twas for a worldly kingdom that he had surrendered all. 'Tis recorded how he blundered; halt his failings have been shown; But how Christ had patience with him will not probably be known.

Boasting Peter said he'd never leave the Lord for weal or woe; But he thrice denied his Master ere that cock began to crow! He would show he was a swordman in the first part of the fray. But when came the fiery trial, as a coward, ran away—'T'was said in his resignation, and aside his armor. Chose an easier way to heaven, when he feared the threatening storm. So he went back to his fishing, as some still go back to trade. When the hardness they should look for makes their little faith afraid. But he did not seem to prosper, for the fish would not be caught. Or he could not catch them somehow as he need to do, or ought.

Then the Lord appeared to Peter (He'd arisen from the dead): "Cast your net upon the right side of the ship." He simply said. When he'd carried out the order multitudes of fish made known. That the voice was that of Jesus, as the promise was His own: Thereby were they taught a lesson; we, to-day, may learn it too—There's a "right side" to each vessel, though it is revealed to few.

Then the Lord said: "Simon Peter, lovest thou Me more than these?" (It means alluding to the fishing, or the folk he used to please). Three times did He ask the question, till He most made Peter weep; But, as He received his answers, would reply, "Then feed My sheep." Then He promised Simon Peter, as a special mark of love, He should suffer crucifixion, ere they met again above.

I've today no space to tell you how the change in Peter came. When he tarried, as directed, for the Pentecostal flame; But I would refer you to it—Acts the second you may read. What is still the hidden secret of the Christians who succeed; Maybe you're among the number, as the promise was for you: If you will but come and claim it God will show you what to do. Without faith you cannot please Him, but if, childlike, you'll believe, And comply with the conditions, you'll the Holy Ghost receive.

—Adjutant Phillips.



Great Britain.

Commissioner Coombs is fully alive to the extraordinary opportunities presented to the Army by the forthcoming Coronation celebrations, and is full of desire that the crowning of King Edward VII, and Queen Alexandra shall be made memorable to Salvationists by the number of sinners found at the mercy-seat.

A drunkard who knelt at the cross recently in one of the English corps, told how a War Cry had reached his home every week through the efforts of a boomer, and that this was the means of his salvation.

The General will not be in England during the Coronation week, the calls of the war requiring his presence on the Continent. Our leader will spend the last Sunday but one before the imperial event in the Queen's Hall, West London. On the following Thursday he will leave for Berlin, where our annual German Congress is being arranged for. This will embrace Field and Staff Officers' Councils, as well as public meetings. Then follows Copenhagen, where a similar plan will be carried out. At Stockholm, there will be an immense gathering of officers, and a desperate campaign for souls. The fourth and last city of the present campaign will be Christiania. The night and day traveling, crowded meetings and conferences, with the heat, which is excessive at this season of the year in these northern latitudes, would try a much stronger man than the General. We ask our comrades to pray that the entire campaign may be attended with great blessing, and that our beloved General may be graciously sustained throughout.

United States.

The American Rescue Work is making very gratifying advance. The percentage of satisfactory cases of women dealt with during the past year has reached ninety-one, the highest ever recorded.

Over three hundred souls have sought salvation in the various corps in the city of San Francisco, California, during a period of twelve months.

A young man who has been quite a prodigal arrived at his father's home (Whitman, Mass., U.S.A.) a few days ago, as he had arrived on former occasions, full of remorseless, and seeking parental forgiveness. Remembering past experiences, but still desirous of helping the wanderer, the judicious father took his son to the Salvation Army, where he left him with the statement that if he would get saved he would give him another chance. The fellow, getting much concerned, got converted shortly afterwards, and is doing well.

Mrs. Major Wood continues to improve in health.

A big summer campaign is to take place in the United States, having as its target 10,000 souls, 2,000 additional Senior Soldiers, and a big increase in Junior Soldiers, and the salvation of 1,000 drunkards has also been inaugurated during the Congress.

Drunkards' Friends' League will shortly be working all over the United States for the helping of the drunkard.

Judge Callahan, of the Insolvency Court of Cleveland, is issuing a commission as Probationary Officer to Colonel Holz. He will act in this capacity with a number of Cleveland's prominent and representative citizens. The Judge especially requested the Colonel to accept this honorary recognition from the court, believing, as he said, "The Army has long since been fully qualified and competent to serve the court as has been demonstrated by it now for a number of years." Instead of sentencing juvenile offenders to a

reformatory or prison, they will be paroled and compelled to report semi-monthly or weekly to a certain foster guardian as the court directs, thus preventing a probable criminal stigma from haunting them during life.

France.

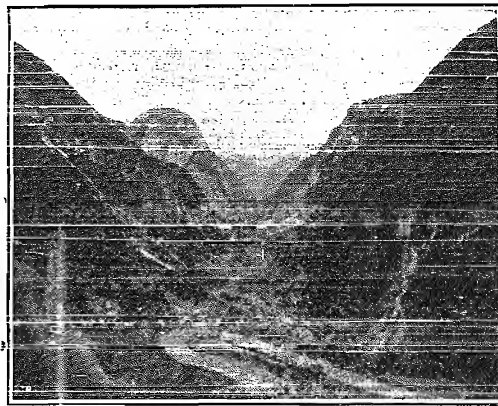
Commissioner Railton has been over in London, from Paris, this week, transacting business connected with our French work.

Norway.

Ashka, a town on the west coast of Norway, has recently been opened.

A most-needed Home of Rest for sick officers is to be opened at once at Nordstrand.

The city of Christiania recently granted \$1,100 to the Army's Social Work.



Nasarodal Pass, Norway.

Sweden.

Capt. Valin, engaged in the village war, states that such large crowds attend the meetings that large numbers have to be turned away from the buildings, unable to gain admittance.

There have been one hundred applications for officership this spring.

South Africa.

In spite of war and martial law, closed corps and reduced number of officers, our officers and soldiers in South Africa have actually put up a record for the Territory. The year 1898 saw the highest amount ever raised in South Africa for the S.D. Effort. It amounted to \$15,969. Our comrades are not in a position to give the exact amount raised this year yet, but are sure, at any rate, of passing that total.

The following amusing incident comes from the South African Cry: "I know what department you belong to," said a wisecrack to one of Headquarters' Scribes, in Cape Town. Pointing to his S's he said, "You have to look after the fowls on the Social Farm." The comrade in question was wearing the Regulation Scribe's S's, with a quill running through them diagonally.

Germany.

The weekly circulation of the German War Cry has risen to nearly 30,000, while the Easter number went to over 43,000. Real interest and enthusiasm are manifested for the Cry. The officers say that it is the talk of the restaurants. Here is an incident: In the city of Göttingen, a group of gentlemen were sitting discussing their wine and beer, when a girl-Captain came into the restaurant with her Cry. They all bought a copy, and said they had followed the Competition List with interest, and seeing how the War Cry had improved they made a collection, in order that the Captain might bring Göttingen corps up among those selling 350.

Australia.

Commissioner McKie has been visiting some of the smallest corps in Australia. At St. Kilda, which is acknowledged as the "hardest nut" in the State of Victoria, the building was packed with people, and eight souls were reported as the result of the day's fight.

According to latest news, Commissioner McKie is on his way to Western Australia to conduct a soul-saving campaign in that State.

The Salvation Army in Australia show a far greater proportion of reg-

ular attendants at their barracks than any other denomination. It is also interesting to notice that out of 811 men who slept in the Shelter when the Melbourne census was taken, 230 were Churchmen, 180 Roman Catholics, 70 Methodists, 60 Baptists, 50 Congregationalists, and only 17 Salvationists, and these seventeen were all workers on the building.

New premises have been secured at Glen Roy, Australia for the Girls' Home. It has fifteen acres of land attached and the country is nice and open. The building will accommodate upwards of fifty girls. These are State children.

India.

In India at present we have 1,484 officers, 506 corps, 1,204 outposts, and 261 schools and Social Institutions.

Newfoundland Victorious!

(By wire.)

Self-Denial completed. Every corps in the Province, except one, smashed target. Hallelujah!—brigadier Smeeton.

The Week.

Canada.

The recent frost did a lot of damage to fruit and vegetables in Western Ontario.

The Grand Trunk will build new stations at Goderich, Glencoe, and Petrolia, and at Port Huron, Mich.

Steeley's stove warehouse, at London, Ont., was burned. Loss, \$20,000.

The Quebec newspaper L'Evenement has been purchased by Mr. J. Demers for \$19,850.

The Vancouver relief fund for the Forze sufferers exceeds two thousand dollars.

Hon. Clifford Sifton has purchased Mr. H. Corby's steam yacht Skyhawk.

The Canadian Pacific announces a reduction of 50 cents a ton in the rate for coal and coke between Fort William and Winnipeg, and other points in Manitoba.

Rev. E. W. Wood, Methodist Missionary at Carleton Place, N.W.T., was drowned in crossing a creek swollen by rain.

Lord Minto sailed on the Parisian on June 7th, for England, to attend the coronation ceremonies. Sir Wilfrid Laurier sails on the 14th.

Fred Lee Rice was sentenced to be hanged on July 18th for the murder of Constable Boyd, in Toronto, last June.

Ottawa coal dealers have advanced the price to \$7.50 a ton.

The Council of Montreal has passed a by-law to permit stores to keep open on Sunday which sell fruit, candy, cigars, and temperance drinks, but on condition that they sell all the articles and not merely some of them.

The charter of the Kingston Ironworkers' Helpers' Union has been taken away because its members refused to strike in sympathy with the machinists at the locomotive works.

A consignment of 250,000 pickled fry has been placed in the south branch of the Thames, at London.

The news of the signing of the terms of peace was received with general rejoicing throughout the Dominion. In the churches the ministers referred to the subject in the pulpits, and public demonstrations were held in numerous places.

Wilfred Burden, thirty-five years old, was killed by a live wire while attempting to rescue a small boy, who had previously taken hold of the wire with one hand. The boy escaped after being badly shocked.

Charles Mann, of Toronto, was drowned in the Humber through the upsetting of a canoe, in which he and two companions were coming down the river.

The span of a bridge on the New Brunswick Central Railway gave way, letting an engine and two cars of lumber fall into the Washadenack River. Fireman Itani was drowned.

John Redmond, of Anderson, fifty-four years of age, went to sleep ten days ago, and has not since awakened. He walks in his sleep, drinks frequently, but eats little or no food.

British.

Twenty-five million bricks, 4,000 tons of steel, and 400,000 cubic feet of Portland stone will be used in the erection of the new War Office in London.

The Duke of Bedford and the Duke of Marlborough were invested with the Garter by King Edward, at Buckingham Palace.

The Roman Catholic Cathedral, in London, now in course of erection, is 250 feet long and 185 feet wide. Apart from the altar, it has already cost \$750,000.

The Chinese liner steamer Eurika sailed for Hong Kong, on May 31st, for New York, this being her first transatlantic trip since her break-down last February.

Wanderer's balloon was cut and destroyed with knives in the Crystal Palace, at London, and the ascensions which he had arranged for next week had to be postponed.

America.

Harry Hicks, an aeronaut, at Kingston Point, N.Y., drew his parachute eight hundred feet.

Through the breaking of a temporary sidewalk in New York, a man was killed and others injured. Two hundred were on the sidewalk, and one, when it gave way, and precipitated twenty feet into a excavation for a new building on piles of building material.

At Buffalo the Manning together with a quantity of aged at the fire at the West a few weeks ago, has been the sparks set fire to six things, one of which was a The total loss is estimated and is partially covered by

Butcher shops in Chicago closed by the strike, and a line is feared.

Serious riots occurred in connection with the teams. The police attacked the men was armed with stones, and sons were severely hurt.

An elephant of the Ford Sells Bros. circus killed trainers, at the show ground, in Brooklyn, because the usual morning greeting was refused.

One man was instantly four other persons were at more Staten Island, where speed tests were being a machine was going at the mile in fifty seconds, and crowd of people before its be arrested.

International.

Jean Joseph Benjamin-Claude celebrated French painter.

Eight inches of rain fell town, St. Vincent, between and Monday recently.

The hiring of laborers in foreigners, has been prohibitory to the large number recently for Canada.

Queen Wilhelmina, who lously subscribed \$800 to the fund being raised for the sufferers from the volcanic break in the British Island cent.

Prof. Hellprin, of Philadelphia, the crater was belching ashes.

A despatch from Cherbourg that the warship Trebort about to start for Dunkirk, torpedo, which was not rec is a dangerous menace to shipping.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. sengers by the American I land, were travelling from P to Dublin to take possession fortune they had inherited, hand died of syncope, and at sea, and four days later also fell a victim to heart and her body was committed deep. They left their only of five years of age, in the captain.

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Through the breaking down of a temporary sidewalk in New York, one man was killed and one hundred others injured. Two hundred people were on the sidewalk, watching a parade, when it gave way, and they were precipitated twenty feet into an excavation for a new building, and fell on piles of building material.

At Buffalo the Manning Mill House, together with a quantity of grain damaged at the fire at the Wells Elevator a few weeks ago, has been burned. The sparks set fire to sixteen dwellings, one of which was also burned. The total loss is estimated at \$150,000, and is partially covered by insurance.

Butcher shops in Chicago have been closed by the strike, and a meat famine is feared.

Serious riots occurred in Chicago in connection with the teamsters' strike. The police attacked the mob, which was armed with stones, and many persons were severely hurt.

An elephant of the Forepaugh and Solis Bros. circus killed one of the trainers, at the show grounds of the circus, in Brooklyn, because he refused the usual morning greeting of "shaking hands."

One man was instantly killed and four other persons were hurt at Ocean Grove, Staten Island, where automobile speed tests were being made. The machine was going at the rate of a mile in fifty seconds, and ran into a crowd of people before it could be arrested.

International.

Jean Joseph Benjamin-Constant, the celebrated French painter, is dead.

Eight inches of rain fell at Kingston, St. Vincent, between Saturday and Monday recently.

The hiring of laborers in Norway, by foreigners, has been prohibited, owing to the large number recently engaged for Canada.

Queen Wilhelmina, who had previously subscribed \$500 towards the Maritime fund, has subscribed \$200 to the fund being raised for the relief of the sufferers from the volcanic outbreak in the British Island of St. Vincent.

Prof. Hellprin, of Philadelphia, ascended Mount Pelee, Martinique, while the crater was belching mud and ashes.

A despatch from Cherbourg says that the warship Trebouart, while about to start for Dunkirk, lost a live torpedo, which was not recovered. It is a dangerous menace to steamships.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ballou, passengers by the American liner Rhineland, were travelling from Philadelphia to Dublin to take possession of a fortune they had inherited. The husband died of syncope, and was buried at sea, and four days later his widow also fell a victim to heart affection, and her body was committed to the deep. They left their only child, a boy of five years of age, in charge of the captain.

A small detachment of friendly Arabs, commanded by a French Lieutenant, while returning to Ain Salah (an oasis in the Sahara) after punishing a raiding band of Tuaregs, was attacked by three hundred Tuaregs, in the neighborhood of Dila. The Tuaregs were routed, and left seventy-one dead on the field. The French had three men killed and ten wounded.

Later details of the earthquake in Guatemala only adds to its horrors. Passengers on the steamer City of Springfield as they approached that one thousand four hundred dead were taken from the ruins of Quetzaltenango. Reports of loss and damage on the coffee plantations practically double the total report from the towns. The estimated figures run into the millions. Tapachula is a city of about 10,000, and the damage to the town is estimated at about \$200,000. San Marcos, a town near Quetzaltenango, was also destroyed, with great loss of life. There were 140 prisoners in the jail, and every man was killed, crushed and buried under the falling walls. In Tacico, a town of 2,000 inhabitants, not a house was left standing.

The Christian World and Its Unknown God.

By STAFF-CAPT. CUTLER.

The passages of old disbelieved in their own gods. This hardly surprising fact led to the creation of an altar with this inscription, "To the unknown God!" The nominal Christian world of the present time is open to the indictment of practical, if not theoretical, ignorance of the Holy Spirit in His Divine offices as Chief Operator and Dispenser of the blessings of the Gospel period. What is urgently needed on the part of the individual Christ-follower, and of the collective church, is a return to the attitude of the Pentecostal, upper-room seekers, upon whom was poured out "the gift of the Holy Ghost."

The state of the world today is appalling in the light of the indisputable fact that on the Divine side there has ever been a sufficiency of redemptive plan, method, and power for saving it. Revelation in this matter could not be more clear. The culpability and awful responsibility rest on the human side alone.

Most men admit their assent to the fact of God as Supreme. A lesser number honor the Son, even as they honor the Father. A smaller proportion still it is that practically knows anything of Him who was sent to be on earth the executive of the Godhead—the Holy Spirit.

Jesus clearly said, "It is expedient for you that I go away. . . . The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost,

the Father will send in My name." For Him Jesus claimed the essentials of Deity, and demanded recognition, acceptance, honor, and obedience as His (the Spirit's) due. Thus the hallowed benediction is in the three-fold name of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, as was also the commission to the early disciples to "go into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature." To recognize this order of Divine truth is vastly important in results. The manifestation of the Spirit is part of the Divine plan. These days are intended to be days of the Holy Ghost, when all things relating to salvation—the life, death, suffering, crucifixion, and resurrection of Jesus Christ—about which he presided in "the demonstration of the Spirit and with power." The outpourings of the Spirit at Pentecost—and after—were intended as examples for each succeeding generation, that all might be saved and come to a knowledge of the truth.

The most oft-hand perusal of the subject as given in the Bible is sufficient for overwhelming evidence to establish the truth. The personal presence and Gospel agency of the Holy Spirit were foretold by Isaiah, by Ezekiel, and others of the Old Testament. Christ and His apostles have declared it in the New.

What Must We Do?

1. We must re-study the subject. There is much to learn and unlearn. When Joshua, King of Israel, heard the words read from the newly-discovered "book of the law" of the Lord, he rent his clothes at the revelation of the sin of omission that were lying as a mountain of guilt upon the nation. When the people of God awake to see the weakness, and indifference, and terrible state of helplessness consequent

upon what amounts to the neglect of the Spirit, the first act will be those of sorrow and repentance. The baptism of "the Holy Ghost and fire" will give a charm to the Bible, to prayer, to salvation efforts never before known, and the results will increase in quantity and quality daily.

2. We must abandon some religious and conventional notions. If a people will be Spirit-filled, they must be Spirit-led. God's most useful saints have been those of unusual method and action. The soul can easily know the voice of the Spirit. Outward props and adornments must not be allowed to take the place of heart-worship. Much of ritualism and ceremonialism would go at one sweep if the Spirit of God came in. These things are necessary to maintain the form of religion when the vital force is absent. The lesson to the Samaritan woman was plain: "God is a Spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth." As the Jewish temple ritual fell before the new era of heart-worship, so will all others that hinder the Spirit's work.

3. We must be instantly obedient to Divine light and leading. "They were all filled with the Holy Ghost and began to speak. . . . That is one special form of the Spirit-filled life. The tongue is a consecrated, sanctified instrument for Him. Each man and woman became a messenger of the Gospel. The power to live the message and the messenger was the active presence of the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning it should be now. God does much in particular acts of detail with each servant of His. No two experiences are probably alike, but the eternal principle of Divine love in exercise never changes. Instant obedience in testimony, prayer, and in all matters relating to the soul is absolutely required.

4. The life of the Spirit must be cultivated and maintained. The entrance into the Holy Ghost life is a simple path that any can follow. Pardon for sins through faith in Jesus; heart-purity by whole surrender and faith in the blood; recognition of, and more and more of abandonment to the Spirit for His indwelling presence and power—these are usually the successive steps in faith and practice. The maintenance of such a life is by a continual recollection of the facts of one's standing in Christ, and the exercise, moment by moment, of the faith that brings every needed blessing to the soul. The Spirit hears His own witness to our spirit.

The Holy Ghost has this representative work with us today. Individual workers for God here and there are full of power by the presence of the Lord. They snatch souls as brands from the burning. The church must answer for itself, but will the Army soldiers in every corps rise up as one man to fill the conditions and sustain the promise? It can be done, for that promise is "unto us and to our children, and to all that are afar off, even to as many as the Lord our God shall call." Then will Pentecost occur all over the Territory. Lord Jesus, hasten the time! Amen.

AN INSPIRATION.

The London Furnisher tells the following anecdote:

A poor clergyman wanted a church house repaired and carpeted. A wealthy member of the congregation had been expected to give an weighty donation, but seemed to lack the necessary inspiration, and it was, therefore, determined to get him to a meeting when the local decorator would be present and produce his estimate. The man came, but the good man, instead of subscribing, suggested that matters could very well wait until next year, and disappointment filled all breasts. At that moment a large piece of plaster fell from the roof, striking the rich man on the head. Gasping with the shock, he immediately subscribed £2100, whereupon the fervent deacon exclaimed, "God be praised! Hit him again, Lord!" The furnisher got his order.

It takes a great man to comprehend himself.

Nothing paralyzes the love of right life lust for riches.

Get on the other side of a hindrance and you will see it labelled "Help."

Terms of Peace in South Africa.

It is extremely pleasing that a war which has cost one hundred and fifteen millions of dollars and twenty-one thousand lives, has been brought to a close. The following is a full text of the terms of peace:

His Excellency Lord Milner, in behalf of the British Government; His Excellency Mr. Steyn, General Brenner, General C. R. De Wet, and Judge Hertzog, acting in behalf of the Orange Free State, and General Schalk Burger, General Reitz, General Louis Botha and General Dordrecht, acting in behalf of their respective burghers, desiring to terminate the present hostilities, agree to the following terms:

First.—The burgher forces in the field will forthwith lay down their arms and hand over all guns, rifles, ammunition of war in their possession, and under their control, and desist from further resistance and acknowledge King Edward VII. as their lawful Sovereign. The manner and details of this surrender will be arranged between Lord Kitchener and Commandant-General Botha, assisted by General Delarey and Chief Commandant De Wet.

Second.—All burghers outside the limits of the Transvaal and Orange River Colony and outside South Africa, who are burghers, will, on duly declaring their acceptance of the position of subjects of His Majesty, be brought back to their homes as soon as means of transportation can be provided and means of subsistence assured.

Third.—That burghers so returning will not be deprived of their personal liberty or property.

Fourth.—No proceedings, civil or criminal, will be taken against any burghers surrendering or so returning for any act in connection with the prosecution of the war.

The benefits of this clause do not extend to certain acts contrary to the usages of war, which had been notified by the Commander-in-Chief to the Boer Generals, and which shall be tried by court-martial after the close of hostilities.

Fifth.—The Dutch language shall be taught in the public schools of the Transvaal and Orange River Colony where the parents desire it, and will be allowed in the courts of law for the

benefit of more effectual administration of justice.

Sixth.—Possession of mines will be allowed in the Transvaal and Orange River Colony to persons requiring them for their protection, on taking out a license according to law.

Seventh.—The military administration of the Transvaal and Orange River Colony will, at the earliest possible date, be succeeded by a civil government, and, as soon as circumstances permit representative institutions leading up to self-government will be introduced.

Eighth.—The question of granting the franchise to natives will not be decided until after the introduction of self-government.

Ninth.—No special tax will be imposed on landed property in the Transvaal or Orange River Colony to defray the expenses of the war.

Tenth.—So soon as the conditions permit it a commission on which the local inhabitants will be represented will be appointed in each district of the Transvaal and Orange River Colony, under the presidency of a Magistrate or other official, for the purpose of assisting in the restoration of the people to their homes, and supplying them with food and shelter, and the necessary amount of seed, stock, and implements, etc., indispensable to the resumption of the former occupations.

His Majesty's Government will place at the disposal of these commissions the sum of three million pounds sterling (£3,000,000) and will allow all the notes issued under the law of 1900 of the South African Republic and all receipts given up to officers in the field of the late Republics, or under their orders, to be presented to a judicial commission, and will be appointed by the Government, and if such notes and receipts are found by this commission to have been duly issued in return for valuable considerations they will be received by the first-named commissions as evidence of war losses suffered by the persons to which they were originally given.

In addition to the above-named free grant of three million pounds sterling, His Majesty's Government will prepare to make advances on loan for the same purposes free of interest for two years and afterwards, repayable over a period of years, with 2 per cent interest. No foreman or rebel will be entitled to benefit under this clause.



Our SOLDIERS' PAGE

Daily Readings.

"Not by might nor by power, but by My Spirit, saith the Lord **SUNDAY.** of Hosts."—Zek. iv. 6. To break a stone you must have something harder. If you want to break this hard, stony heart of sinners, you can only do it by getting a greater power, the power of salvation in your own heart. Human power is not strong enough to prevail over sin-power. Hence the Divine Stone, Jesus, cut out without hands, was sent to break the sin-stone; and through Him we can prevail.

"Seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us."—Heb. xii. 1. It is said that when the Alps at certain seasons, the traveler is told to proceed very quietly, for on the steep slopes overhead the snow hangs so evenly balanced that the sound of a voice, or the report of a gun, may destroy the equilibrium, and bring down an immense avalanche that will overwhelm everything in its path. And so about our way there may be a soul in the very crisis of its moral history; trembling between life and death, and a mere touch of shadow may determine its destiny. A young girl who was deeply impressed with the truth, and was ready, under conviction of sin, to ask, "What must I do to be saved?" had all her solemn impressions dissipated by the unseemly jesting of a professing Christian by her side. Her irreverent and worldly spirit cast a repellent shadow on that young lady not far from the Kingdom of God.

"Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth."—Heb. xii. 6. A **TUESDAY.** master, who had always been very kind to his slave, once gave him a bitter olive and asked him to eat it. The slave, who was compelled, and ate the olive without even making a wry face. The master expressed his surprise. "What," replied the slave, "have I received so many kindnesses from you, and now I eat a bitter olive for once in a way, at your request, without making a fuss about it?" Love makes bitter things sweet. God never offers us a bitter olive to eat save for some good purpose. The bitterest drops in our cup of sorrow are intended for the good of our soul.

"And they loved not their lives unto the death."—Rev. xii. 17. **WEDNESDAY.** 11. When the ill-fated "Victoria" went down there were numerous acts of heroism. Perhaps the most conspicuous and touching incident of the final moment was when a midshipman took a life-buoy, which he had to Sir George Tryon, the Admiral, in order that he might be saved. "Save yourself, my boy," said Sir George. "I would rather stay with you," was the immediate reply, and they sank together.

"On, worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness."—Ps. xvi. 2. **THURSDAY.** 9. It is the polished blade that glitters. If you want to shine in heaven you must be holy upon earth. A clean heart is a shining heart. The only sort of beauty that God admires is that of holiness.

"They shall bear the burden with thee."—Ex. xviii. 22. **FRIDAY.** brick in a wall supports another brick, and the whole bear the weight of the wall. The Salvation Army officer and soldier is like a brick in the Salvation Army wall. One depends on another, and all

together keep up the wall. The burden shared becomes light. Though each brick may be small, when put together they make a strong barrier against the attacks of the devil.

"For it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do **SATURDAY.** of His good pleasure."—Phil. ii. 13. An earnest minister, in the reign of Queen Mary, who was always preaching on God's unchanging love to His people, was being taken to London to be

burnt. "Is this all for the best?" was the escort's taunt. "Yes," He fell from his horse and broke his leg. "Is this for the best?" said the officer. "You won't get off being burnt. You have broken your leg first, and you will be burnt afterwards." Yes, it was all for the best. He could not travel on until his leg was healed. Meanwhile, Mary was called to give an account of herself to God. Elizabeth came to the throne, and he went back to his parish to preach his favorite truth—God is love. Either way, no evil could have happened to him.

Evolution of the Salvation Army

AUSTRALASIA—(Continued).

SAVING SOCIETY'S WASTE.

We have referred previously in one or two instances to the great advance made in connection with the Social work in Australasia, but our story would not be complete if we did not give a few additional particulars.

It is too apparent that there are scattered all over the world large numbers of men, and women as well, who seem to be of little, if any, use to society. Australasia is no exception in this matter.

A "waste man" is a significant, though at first sight unintelligible, title, but at the same time there are thousands of living examples of them.

The great and rapidly revolving wheel of social life casts off, at every revolution, broken and battered specimens of waste humanity.

It is reasonable to expect that these will be unable to resist the stream of influences, in the rush of life, that tends downward, and carries them into

naught and a fortune. The laws of Australasia are beneficent and successful in providing a prosperous and, what a contented people on the whole. This much may be conceded, but that they do so at the cost of an enormous waste of human material is also a self-evident fact. The cumbersome machinery of the State legal and penal departments creates a continual accumulation of waste men, waste women, and waste children. Likewise the social conditions of this one of the most prosperous countries in the world, appears to create a pile of human refuse, a contaminating mass of humanity.

Those who can introduce a successful system which will transform this human waste material, and return it to society regenerated, must earn the gratitude of their fellow-men. No human system, unaided by Divine power, can succeed to any great extent, for true regeneration must begin with a change of heart. Thus for every rescued individual, and for every meed of

which may be considered the best, probably the model Prison-Gate Home, is at Abbotsford, Victoria. It represents the highest stage of efficiency that this work has reached. It was designed by the Army's architect, and erected at a cost of about \$15,000.

It has been described before; suffice to say that it is perfectly enticing in its arrangements. The dormitories, of which there are three, with an accommodation for fifty-two men, are airy and bright, the iron beds are covered with the whitest counterpane, and the whole premises are kept spotlessly clean. The meeting and reading rooms are the perfection of comfort in the dining, kitchen, and sitting rooms being detached with a view to economy in labor and other convenience. The workshops are replete with every useful appliance. The carpenter's shop is alive with the hum of wood-working machinery for the use of the diligent man who desires to acquire knowledge for his benefit hereafter; the salvage sheds are sufficient for those whose ambitions reach so high as to the thronging of unskilled labor, and the men are paid for the work done.

The policy has been bold and enterprising. The Sydney Home was started in 1896, when the Home held twenty-three; now it will receive forty-one, and it is nearly always filled with needy men. As far as the arrangements are concerned, it is a replica of Abbotsford, though not so perfect in its appointments, or so well adapted to the work in hand. It stands in twenty-one acres of land, having kitchen and flower gardens, and pleasant lawns. The new Home has also been purchased at Brisbane. It is a pleasant property, in a quiet spot, consisting of nine acres of land, and where there are work-shops, nurseries, gardens, and a river in which the men can bathe, together with a pleasant prospect.

We have already dealt extensively with the Army's Social Work among women in its various branches, as also the Girls' and Boys' Homes, we will therefore close this account by saying this section of the Army's work in Australasia is in an exceedingly healthy and prosperous condition from every point of view, and its progress is really very remarkable.

(To be continued.)

A PASTOR'S EYES OPENED.

A young minister who had been called to a certain field, was greatly disappointed because the results of his labor were so meager. He was about to resign his work and go away in search of another field, when a friend said to him, "Do you think that if Christ had been called to this field of labor, He would have left it for the reasons which prompt you to leave it now?"

The young man paused a moment, and then said soberly: "No, I have received more encouragement even in this wretched place than Christ received during all His life in the world."

Christ chose a hard place when He came to the world to seek and save that which was lost. "He was oppressed and afflicted, yet He opened not His mouth."

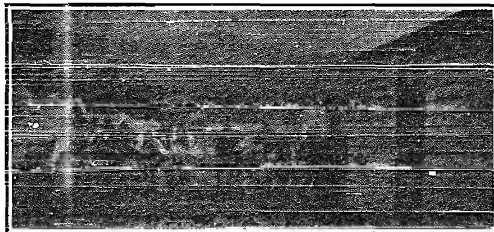
The path to greatness with God lies open to all.

Religion without joy is a sun without light.

What we call sorrow is often God's protecting shadow.

Men secrete their religious life through shame or fear of criticism or morbid sensibility; but no man can be a Christian without being luminous.

God's goodness hath been great to thee; let never day nor night unbelieved pass, but still remember what the Lord hath done.



A Friendly Tug-of-War, Boys' Home, Australia.

the depths of poverty, crime, disgrace, and despair. It is, nevertheless, sad, and creates a fervent wish for some great moral machinery that will dredge for them, and restore them to honesty and virtue.

There is waste in almost every process where there is activity or life, and there is an enormous amount of thought expended upon mechanism that will utilize it. Look within the cotton mill; they are manufacturing calico. It is an elaborate process, from cleansing the raw cotton up to the loom. Spindles of every size and speed are revolving thousands of times a minute; bobbins and cops, of various shapes and "counts," are busy spinning for warp or woof; yet every machine, in addition to its genuine production, which is carried forward to the next process, creates waste material.

What to do with it is no easy question for the manager to decide; in fact, the proportion of waste will largely affect the measure of profit when the "cloth," as it is termed, is completed. Some of the waste is taken back to the "devil," and torn up again to be re-spun; other portions are sold for very inferior purposes. The inventor who can prevent waste, or provide for its utilization, may make a

success, the glory must be given to God. It is, however, well understood that the Divine works through the human, and a perfected human machine is servicable, and can assist in the restoration of broken human material.

The past few years have been full of progression in the development of the Men's Social Work of the Army in Australasia, as, in fact, all over the world.

The "waste" people from the jails and penal establishments, whose salvation, if unaided, is almost hopeless, have received much consideration. The Prison-Gate Work in Australasia had but a small beginning. The late Colonel Barker, whose memory will always be fragrant in Australia, initiated the first unpretentious Home, and the work forthwith grew steadily and persistently in public favor and genuine interest; but the last few years have seen a rapid development in the character and quality of the Homes. Even now the effort is by no means commensurate with the need, there being about 6,000 criminals incarcerated in the jails of Australia.

Although of late years the number of institutions has not grown, the accommodation has largely increased, and each of the institutions has been practically transformed. The Home

Medicine Corps, I

(Continued from

J. S. Sergt-Major "F. true Salvationist. He is interested in the children's his utmost for their future happiness.

The Band is in its months ago they purchased instruments, and since then, practicing continually, aged to master the they are able to and open proves to be a great attraction. Although the and usual, we have great future. Bro. "Harry" E. flat bass, Bro. "Billy" solo euphonium, Bro. Flaws, assistant of baritone, Master "L. plays E flat tenor, Ca. Habkirik acts as banding 1st cornet, J. S. S.-M. bass drum, and Bro. C. the band treasurer.

The Junior Work, under vision of Sergt-Major nobly assisted by Capt. ing good progress. T. Corps-Cadets and several. The Band of Love meetings are well attended interest is manifested ing the last month quite children have been saved.

Bro. Joseph Sands, of "Joe, the Cook," whose issue, was converted ago, and is proving himself a true soldier of the cross privileged to live in it while he is away cooking. Nost lumber camp he is grace sufficient to keep the work is going on. Advances are being made our promises to the Corps many victories strength of Jehovah.

We are greatly honored our photo our worthy P. Southall, who visited the time ago.

Medicine Hat is a very ing in a valley, on the Saskatchewan River. In this issue a view of town, which is a splendid of the same. The climate of the finest in Canada, moderate at all seasons. is a divisional point of which necessitates a large of its employees residing C.P.R. intends making arrangements in the near future of a new depot and The town, at the present host of five natural gas a short time expected to be fully sufficient gas for all use for all heating and poses. The surrounding of the best for ranching found, and is thickly settled ranchers. With in from the town there mines, which supply the for heating purposes.

Christian denunciation presented and are doing. Advances in this way are The Young People's Ch



Wife and Family of Sergt Littleford, Medicine

(Continued from page 1.)



PRINTED for Evangelical Booth, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, the West Indies, the United States of America, and Alaska, by John M. C. Horn, at the Salvation Army Printing House, 11 Albert Street, Toronto.

All communications relating to this paper, or inquiries about its contents, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. Temple, Toronto. All communications on matters relating to subscription, circulation, and advertising, should be addressed to THE PUBLISHER, S. A. Temple, Toronto. All communications on matters relating to the sale of the paper, or on matters of a general nature, should be addressed to THE MANAGER, S. A. Temple, Toronto. All communications on matters relating to the sale of the paper, or on matters of a general nature, should be addressed to THE MANAGER, S. A. Temple, Toronto.



Peace in South Africa.

Tens of thousands of voices will be raised in praise to God in the British Empire—may we say throughout the whole world—that peace has been assured in South Africa.

The ringing of bells and the shrieking of steam whistles in most Canadian cities acquainted all with the glad news early Sunday evening.

An official cablegram from Lord Kitchener, dated Pretoria, 11 p.m., Saturday, May 31st, states that a document containing terms of surrender was signed there at 10.30 p.m. by all the Boer representatives, as well as by Lord Kitchener and Kitchener.

The Salvation Army, during hostilities in South Africa, has had lessons at stake far greater than many suppose; hundreds of our comrades have shed their blood on the fields of battle—both Boer and British; many of our corps have been temporarily closed, and in other directions our work has suffered much. However, our hearts are filled with gratitude that the dove of peace has perched once more upon the British standard, and there is not the slightest doubt that this Army of Salvation will share in the prosperity of the future, when abundant opportunity will be given the people of that sunny land to hear the Gospel messages from the lips of our blood-washed warriors, and we are confident in our expectations that there will be a mighty gathering in of sinners of all kinds into the fold of Jesus Christ.

The Cross is the Attraction.

The summer months are upon us. On every hand we see the devil preparing to catch the giddy throng. Let us be up and doing! Now is our opportunity to preach the Gospel to multitudes in the open-air who never darken the inside of our barracks, or any other place of worship. Great privileges never come without certain disadvantages, and the most brilliant victories are only made by the greatest obstacles being overcome. Therefore, let us first present to ourselves the favorable side of our summer's campaign. A change of tactics may be necessary, but the Salvationist is equal to the putting forth of the most effective methods for bringing lost sinners to Christ.

The public places of pleasure have their attractions, the devil's agents are skilled in all that relates to amusing and hanting sinners to destruction, but with the vastness of our opportunities as Salvationists, we can make the coming summer months months of blessing, power, and salvation. Shall it be done? Yes, by the grace and help of God, it shall!

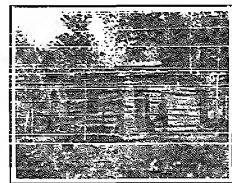
THE WAR CRY.

The Commissioner in Alaska.

SKAGWAY PRIVILEGED WITH FOUR MEETINGS—ON THE HOME STRETCH—VANCOUVER GETS ANOTHER MEETING—CALGARY ALSO PROFITS BY OUR LEADER'S RETURN JOURNEY.

THE fact that no reports have reached you of the Commissioner's meetings for some time has been due to distance and difficulties in the way of communication. The Commissioner left Vancouver on Wednesday, May 7th. The corps had dispensed with the ordinary meeting, and was in full force at the wharf to see their beloved leader to the last moment before her departure for the north. The time permitted a little meeting at the wharf. A few words of farewell, a shaking of hands all round, and while the soldiers sang, "God be with you till we meet again," the Commissioner and her Staff went on board. This touching scene reminded the writer of another moment when, four years earlier, he stood on the deck of the steamer leaving Skagway, while the Klondike party, on the vanishing wharf, sang the same lines, waving their handkerchiefs in token of farewell to their Commissioner.

The weather on this trip was all that could be expected, and no rough waves caused sea-sickness to one soul. The scenery is beyond description of pen. The grandeur of the snow-capped mountains that skirt the shores, the



A Western Shanty.

ever-varying shape and size of a thousand islands, the beautiful glitter of the glaciers, the

Fantastic Shapes of Icebergs.

the ever-lengthening days and twilight such as these, and a thousand other details, all tinged with the glorious tints of Alaska, make the trip one never to be forgotten to all that have once made it.

We arrived in Skagway late on Saturday evening. The officers, Ensign Gooding and Capt. Long, were unspeakably delighted to see the Commissioner, not having seen any Salvationists for about two years, and they made us feel at home.

In spite of the fact that the Commissioner had been announced only for four days previous to Sunday, two splendid audiences gathered in the afternoon and evening; at the latter time especially the fine Elk's Hall was crowded to its full capacity.

The Rev. Mr. Harrison introduced the Commissioner in the afternoon in a very hearty and pointed manner. The Commissioner's addresses were listened to with model attention. Although I have never seen more interested listeners. Then they gave well in the collection, which is always a good sign of keen appreciation. One young man, who had listened attentively, handed a little paper, containing

Six Twenty-Dollar Gold Pieces.

to the Captain, as he passed into the building at night.

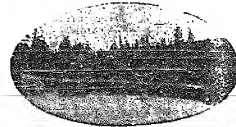
Waiting a week at Skagway for a possible opening of navigation from White Horse to Dawson, the Commissioner decided upon doing two more meetings at Skagway, on the following Sunday and Monday night. On both occasions very good audiences came to listen again to our leader. One who was present on Sunday night said that the address, "Past Mother's Grave," was not only a wonderful piece of eloquence, but also powerful in convicting sinners. She had noticed how telling many of the points had been, their striking home had caused a squirming and a pallor of faces among the rows of seats filled with rather notorious characters.

On Monday night the Commissioner gave her now-famous address, "Miss Booth in Rags," and gave it in her best style. The crowd was more free than any other night, and

Laughed and Cried

without restriction. At the conclusion the Commissioner made an appeal to the Christians for a fuller consecration, and about fifty signified their intention to henceforth render unto God a whole-hearted service.

Not having been able to obtain any definite news as to the date when she could reach Dawson, and on account also of the uncertainty as to the return journey, the Commissioner decided not to risk a possible delay of several weeks, when urgent and important business matters awaited her return. Especially since not only the journey to Dawson was uncertain, but it was problematic when we could get out again after we got through. So on Wednesday we embarked again on the S.S. Princess May, which boat had brought us to Skagway, and the Captain of which is the same who com-



A Picasant View by the Way.

manded the S.S. Tees four years ago, when the Commissioner accompanied the Klondike party as far as Skagway. Our return journey, if anything, was even more pleasant. The sea was calm and the weather splendid. We called at the picturesque town of Ketchikan, built between boulders and trees of the rocky shore, and at Union, on Vancouver Island, where the steamer coaled.

Near midnight, on Saturday, May 24th, we stepped again on the Vancouver wharf, and surprised the officers at the quarters, they not expecting us until Sunday morning.

The Commissioner was anxious to make the most of the short stay, conducting another meeting in the City Hall on Sunday night.

The announcement of it, of course, had only been for a few days, but it brought out a very good audience.

The Commissioner selected for her subject, "The Song of the City," which she delivered in a way that took hold of the people and gripped their attention throughout. The various incidents told now and again pointedly illustrated some portion of her talk, and

The Convicting Power of God worked upon many a rebellious heart. Two penitents knelt at the cross at the conclusion of the meeting.

The Vancouver people are excellent singers and they joined heartily in the singing.

Territorial Newslets.

BRIGADIER HORN desires to convey his sincere thanks to his comrades, friends, and readers of the War Cry, for their prayers on his behalf, and the many sympathetic messages received owing to the promotion to Glory of his dear wife, on May 24th.

Self-Denial is going splendidly throughout the Territory. We shall not be able, for some little time, to give correct figures, but from what we can gather from one source and another, we have reason to hope for splendid results.

A friend desires that we should again publish the following:

"Dear Miss Booth, I am in great distress. Will you be good enough to ask the whole Salvation Army to pray for me, that the dear Lord will hear me and answer my prayer. I ask it in Jesus' name.—One in Very Great Trouble."

Staff-Capt. Archibald has been chosen as a delegate to the National Conference of Charities and Corrections, assembling this week at Detroit, Mich.

It is extremely gratifying that our Eastern comrades are taking such an active interest in the Young Soldier. The Eastern Star this week cheers our hearts.

Mrs. Capt. Cox (nee Ensign Broadbelt) has just been promoted to Glory, from Sherbrooke, P.Q. Our prayers and sympathies are with the bereaved. Quite a nice crowd gathered at Ligar St. on Sunday night, the occasion being the memorial service of Mrs. Brigadier Horn.

Ensign Collier, in charge of the Hall-fax Shelter, has been laid aside for a few days with a bad attack of rheumatism.

Adj. Orchard will marry a Staff Officer in the United States about the first of July. He is happy over the prospects, of course.

Sergt. Major Henderson, of Fever-sham, called in the Editorial office the other day, and desires, through the War Cry, to thank the many Salvationists and friends who had sent him letters of sympathy and condolence since the death of his wife.

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"Good-bye"

Major and Mrs. McMillan Visit the "Industrial City."

Eleven Souls at the Mercy Seat.

Major and Mrs. McMillan, with the Cashier, spent Self-Denial Saturday and Sunday at Woodstock. Saturday evening, as our train pulled up to the station sweet strains of familiar music greeted us. Ensign and Mrs. Slote, with their brass band and soldiers, had assembled at the station to give their esteemed Provincial Officer a real hearty, blood-and-fire welcome, and in this they succeeded admirably.

A procession was formed and we marched to the Market Square, where the Ensign conducted a rousing open-air meeting. The Major gave a short, forcible talk on the evils of intemperance. We had not far to go to find examples of the truths he had been telling, as several drink-victims were standing around our open-air.

In spite of the many other attractions, Saturday being a holiday, we had a nice crowd present at the inside meeting, and had

A Good Beginning

for our week-end campaign. The Sunday morning holiness meeting was a time of blessing to our souls. The Major gave a stirring, heart-searching talk on "Consecration for Service," and nine came forward, eight for a deeper consecration and one for salvation.

Sunday afternoon was a real Salvation free-and-easy. Quite a number of outside friends were present and spoke in the meeting. One old gentleman, a Baptist, over eighty years of age, spoke very earnestly.

Sunday evening we gathered on the Market Square, where a large crowd of people had assembled and gave the greatest attention to our songs and testimonies. There is a splendid opportunity in Woodstock for open-air work. The band was present in full force and played well.

When we returned the hall was well filled. Mrs. McMillan very earnestly appealed to the young people present to "remember their Creator in the days of their youth," after which the Cashier sang.

The Major talked from those words of Pilate's, "What shall I do, then, with Jesus, which is called Christ?" As he put the question to the unsaved present. "What are you doing with Jesus?" deep conviction was felt, and three yielded and cried for pardon at the mercy-seat, two sisters and one brother. The brother at one time had been a good soldier, and used to walk seven miles to get to kneedrill but he had fallen back again into sin. We believe God received him back again and cleansed his heart. He

Delivered Up His Pipe and Tobacco, which Ens. Slote speedily smashed to pieces on the spot. The Major brought the meeting to a close with a "Hallelujah wind-up." Everyone seemed happy, although a little tired after the day's battle. We had eleven souls, and over twenty dollars for the week-end.

Ensign and Mrs. Slote are booming God's work with all their energies, at Woodstock. Self-Denial is an assured triumph, and the Ensign promised the Major his full S.D. target, with perhaps some over. The Locals, bandmen, and soldiers have taken hold of the effort with vim, and are now almost through, before the actual S.D. week comes on. Well done, all!

We feel the band deserves a special word of commendation. They are working nobly. They have just purchased a complete set of new music, and under the able direction of their Bandmaster, bid fair to be second to none in the Province. May God bless and prosper them.

We were pleased to see Sergt. Major Paul recovered from his recent accident, and pushing the salvation war with his old-time enthusiasm.

The Junior work in Woodstock, too, is moving along in the right direction under the management of Bro. Cleever, the J. S. Sergt-Major. They seemed

A Busy, Happy Crowd,

deeply engaged in getting their Self-Denial target just now.

Capt. Knuckie, who is resting at Woodstock, was present at some of the meetings. The Captain has been laid aside for some time now, but we believe God is restoring her to her usual

health again, and we hope to have her soon at the front of the battle.

The Major is well pleased with the condition of the work in the Industrial City, and purposes paying them a visit again shortly, with his Camp-Meeting Brigade, to hold a series of camp-meetings. The success of our meetings was largely due to the creditable way Ensign and Mrs. Slote had announced and worked up the interest. We predict for them a very successful stay in Woodstock.—Amo Dies.

Major Turner and Ensign Habkirk on Tour.

We reached Kingston after a short run from Napanee, and drove to Sunbury. The drive was much enjoyed. We reached Sunbury in time for the meeting, but I must confess if they had not told me it was Sunbury I should not have known. The barracks was a lovely little building, and Capt. Slater was the officer in charge. The crowd was not very large, owing to this being the night before market day, and most of the people were getting their loads ready for market, and those who were not going to market were busy finishing their seedling. However, we had a good time, and everyone present enjoyed the music and singing, and the short address by Major Turner.

We drove back to Kingston after the meeting, where we were to have three days' special meetings. Saturday night was announced as a welcome meeting, and truly they gave us a

did good service all through the special series of meetings. Inside we had a lively free-and-easy. Major Turner's subject was, "True Patriotism," which he dealt with in his usual pleasing manner.

The open-air at night, held by the lake, was a good one. A very large crowd gathered in close to us in order to catch the words of the songs and testimonies given. Time seemed to fly quickly, for we seemed scarcely to get started when it was time to go to the barracks. This proved to be the crowning effort of the day. The beautiful evening enabled a good crowd to gather. Short addresses were delivered by Capt. Weir and Ensign Habkirk. The latter also sang a beautiful solo, entitled, "Calling the Roll," which was followed by a powerful address from Major Turner on "Telescopes." The prayer meeting was a hard-fought one, but we were enabled to rejoice over five souls plunging in the fountain. Hallelujah!

Monday's night's meeting was announced as a "Musical," and was properly named. Major Turner acted as chairman, and also contributed to the program by singing a French solo. Ensign Habkirk sang several songs, while Adjt. McNamara accompanied him on the guitar in a mandolin solo. I must not forget to mention the children, who added much to the program, especially the Boys' Brigade, who, under the leadership of B. O. L. Sergt. Major Kench, are making rapid progress. The recitations of Baby Moke were especially good, while the demand for more showed that the audience was delighted and charmed by



A Scene in Manitoba.

welcome, and made us feel right at home. We had a rousing open-air, after which we proceeded to the barracks, where a good crowd had gathered. The usual preliminaries were gone through, such as songs, welcome speeches, etc., then we had a red-hot testimony meeting. One brother shouted and danced, while Capt. Slater, who was in from Sunbury, was heard to say that he could scarcely contain himself. Ensign Habkirk read the Bible lesson from Proverbs III. 6.

Sunday was a beautiful day, the weather being all that could be desired, which, no doubt, had a tendency to strengthen our faith. The kneedrill was largely attended, and the spirit of expectancy seemed to possess every heart. As the end drew near, all were unanimous in declaring that it was good to be there. At 10.30 we gathered for a march, and a short open-air was held on the market square, after which we made our way to the barracks, where a good crowd had assembled, and we were soon in the midst of a beautiful holiness meeting. A testimonial offering was taken, when all were requested to bring their offerings and lay it on the table. A good number responded, and the usual offering was doubled. Ensign Habkirk then sang "The Hallelujahs," after which Capt. Habkirk spoke of his call to the work, and urged upon all the importance of obedience to the call of God. Major Turner followed with a very practical talk on "A Call to the Front," backing home the call to the hearts, and consciences of all present. Three sought a deeper experience.

The afternoon meeting was preceded by a good march, headed by the Kingston brass band, which, by the way,

the eloquent powers of the little tot, aged five years. Another very pleasing feature of the program was a violin solo by Mrs. Downey. Major Turner drew the meeting to a close by a short Bible reading, and in the prayer meeting that followed one soul returned to the fold.

Frederic was the next place of interest to us, where we were met by no less a personage than the worthy D. O. of the Cornwall District, Adjt. Newman, who has just taken charge of Prescott. We were accompanied by Capt. Weir, also Capt. Clark, of Belleville. This is really an old battle-ground of both these gentlemen, the former having spent several months in Prescott, while the latter distinguished himself by many battles in Ogdensburg, across the river. With all these celebrities it goes without saying that we had a good time. The Lieutenant and soldiers from Ogdensburg joined in the open-air, and a large crowd stopped to listen. In the barracks, which was crowded in the afternoon, we had a splendid time. We were made to feel perfectly at home by a hearty volley from the comrades. The meeting was a musical one, interspersed with short addresses by the officers and soldiers present. Special features of the meeting were a French solo by Major Turner, a Scotch song by Capt. Weir, and "The Denial" by Ensign Habkirk. The Bible lesson was read by the Major, and in the prayer meeting one backslider returned.

The next and last place to be visited on this trip was Morrisburg. Here we met the renowned Harmonic Revivalists, who are at present holding forth in this place. Great announcements had been made, and around the open-

air a large crowd gathered. For some time we dealt with them there, and then invited them to the barracks, which was nearly filled. The combined efforts of the Revivalists and ourselves, also Ensign and Mrs. Brindley, resulting officers from the U. S. field, brought forth a good meeting, which everyone seemed to enjoy.

After waiting at the wharf for about three hours for a boat which did not come, we decided to take the train for home, where we arrived about ten o'clock in the morning, tired, but happy, and praying God for victory.—Jo.

Hallelujah Wedding at Fargo.

The marriage of Ensign Minnie Collett to Bro. Homer Bentley was celebrated at Stone's Music Hall, on Wednesday, May 21st, in the presence of a large gathering. Staff-Capt. Phillips, Chancellor of the North-West Province, conducted the service.

As the first song was being sung the bridal party marched in and took their places on the platform. Adjt. Thomas sang God's blessing upon the bride and groom, and all those assembled. Capt. Geo. Gamble soloed "Jesus is the dearest," after which the Staff-Captain made some kind and fitting remarks, and called upon several to speak. Ensign A. Hayes, the officer in charge of the corps, was very happy, and had great reason to be. She was pleased that she was getting such an old warrior and faithful Salvationist as the Ensign for a soldier. Adjt. Thomas had known the bride for a number of years, and was glad to be present on this happy occasion. Several others spoke, and there was singing and instrumental music.

The Chancellor read the Articles of Marriage, while the contrasting parties, assisted by Capt. Edith Gamble, of Moorhead, and Sergt-Major Stables, stood forward. The "I wills" were heard distinctly from both parties. The Rev. Mr. Day, of the First Presbyterian Church, made a few very suitable remarks, and pronounced them man and wife. The audience did some hearty hand-clapping.

The groom was called upon to speak, and said that his intention was to live for God alone. The bride and bridesmaid sang a duet, to the delight of all, and the bride spoke. The Rev. Mr. Day also said a few words, and the Staff-Captain made a strong appeal to all to live to please God, and the meeting was brought to a close. Everyone was pleased. Ice-cream was served at the close. Great credit is due to the officers and comrades for the success of the occasion.—One Who Was There.

TIMES OF SALVATION IN OTTAWA.

Self-Denial Sunday at Ottawa. God's Spirit wonderfully poured out from kneedrill to close at night. Bad turned out in new summer caps. Bandmaster Smith, from Montreal, assisting all day. Christians from other churches and soldiers all on fire, best of all.

Twelve Souls

wept their way to Calvary, amongst whom was the wife of one of last Sunday's converts, brought by her little boy. Very touching scene. Converts doing well, soon have another enrolment. Soldiers working hard for S.D. Expect to smash target.—Fred R. Bloss, Ensign.

ADJT. AND MRS. MILLER AT NEW-MARKET.

The special meetings conducted by Adjt. and Mrs. Miller, at Newmarket, Saturday and Sunday, May 21th and 22th, were well attended.

The addresses on Bermuda and the Naval and Military League, by the Adjutant, and the Self-Denial of a Queen, by Mrs. Miller, were highly appreciated. This was shown in a practical way by the offerings, which were twice as large as the average, and larger than any week-end income for years back.

Many souls deeply convicted, and comrades in good spirits for S.D. battle. Come again, Adjt. and Mrs. Miller.—Capt. M. Wilson.



Ho
Annapolis.—
Mrs. O'F.—
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that she's je
ter dressed up
Mrs. McC.—
the weather v
Old bring'er
wantin' to tell
gittin' on Y
ther Self-Denial

Mrs. O'F.—
I never heard
Mrs. McC.—
mum Sure at
meseif to cole
over on Friday
only the baby
leave'er'.

Mrs. O'F.—
I really have a
Mrs. McC.—
struck it, too
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house. Ivery w
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Mrs. O'F.—
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Mrs. McC.—
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A Two Da

Belleville.—We
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Liddell has arrive
war. Capt. Pool
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been with us, con
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was pleased to s
lirk's banjo solo.
Our new D. O. an
from other corps
Monday night we
and three held
prayer. A half
Thursday night w
ings.—C.C. Milne.

Converts

Carberry.—Since
has been working
souls have claim
the converts are
crowds and intere
believe that the n
greater results.
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that it shall be a b

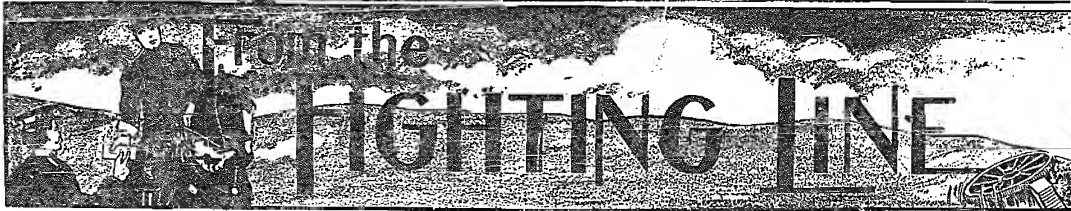
A Backslid

Collingwood.—G
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had a visit from
Smith. It did us
her once again.
reclaimed in her
God all the glory a

Forty

Oldo.—Sunday
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the afternoon meet
comrades took their
to fight in the ra
Three weeks ago
barrack there. W
time for the night
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THE WAR CRY.



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Revivalists and
and Mrs. Brin-
s from the U. S.
a good meeting,
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which did not
to take the train for
arrived about ten
ing, tired, but hap-
id for victory.—Jo.

ding at Fargo.

Ensign Minnie Col-
Bentley was cele-
Music Hall on Wed-
in the presence of a
Staff-Capt. Phillips,
North-West Province,
vice.

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screamed to and took
the platform. Adjt.
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and all those as-
Geo. Gamble sol-
rest," after which the
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called upon several
A. Hayes, the officer
was very happy,
reason for it. She was
happy occasion. Ser-
faithful Salvationist
a soldier. Adjutant
own the bride for a
and was glad to be
happy occasion. Ser-
and there was sing-
mental music.

as called upon to speak.
his intentions were to
done. The bride and
a duet, to the delight
of the Rev. and the
aid a few words, and
in made a strong appeal
to please God, and the
ought to a close. Every-
one cheered and sang.
Great credit is due to
comrades for the suc-
cession.—One Who Was

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ATION IN OTTAWA.

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tally poured out from
close at night. Band
new summer caps. Band-
from Montreal, assist-
Christians from other
soldiers all on fire, best

twelve Souls

ay to Calvary, among
the wife of one of the
works, brought by her
Very touching scene
ing well, soon have an
ment. Soldiers working
Expect to smash target.
s, Ensign.

MRS. MILLER AT NEW MARKET.

meetings conducted by
Miller, at Newmarket,
Sunday, May 24th and
not attended.

ces on Bermuda and the
Military League, by the
d the Self-Denial of a
Mrs. Miller, were highly
This was shown in a
by the offerings, which
as large as the average,
an any week-end income

a deeply convicted, and
good spirits for S.D.
e again. Adjt. and M.
M. Wilson.

Hoist the Flag.

Annapolis.—
Mrs. O'F.—"Now, Mrs. McCarthy, of
that alit the sweetest baby a-livin'! I
think she's jest lovely. An' ye have
er dressed up so nice lookin', too."

Mrs. McC.—"Yaas, Mrs. O'Flanigan,
the weather was so warm I thought
Oid bring 'er along wid me, an' I was
wantin' to tell ye uv how the Army is
gittin' on. Ye know last week was
their Self-Denial Week."

Mrs. O'F.—"Now, ye don't say, fer
I never heard a word uv it."
Mrs. McC.—"It's me that knows it,
mum. Sure an' didn't I have a card
meself to colect upon, an' was comin'
over on Friday for your subscription,
only the baby tuk on so bad I darren't
leave 'er."

Mrs. O'F.—"Well now, an' did ye
really have a target?"

Mrs. McC.—"Sure, an' that I did, an'
struck it, too—wid fifty cents over.
Molke was that surprised when I toid
him he holloed like to scare all in the
house. Ivery wan uv the collectors did
remarkably smart. The Insign ed she
niver seek collectors more cheerfuller
an' joyful over their Self-Denial."

Mrs. O'F.—"How much were ye to
sit?"

Mrs. McC.—"The target was \$45,
an' in one week we got ther whole uv
it, wid a dollar bill over. Praise the
dear Lord fer it! It was jest through
pravin' and folierin' Him that we
reached our success. Insign Brown
read out how much each collector gath-
ered on Sunday afternoon, an' request-
ed Bro. Riley to come down an' hoist
the flag to the top, which he did so.
Now, jest a partin' word, Mrs. O'Flan-
igan. On the 5th of June there's to
be a weddin', but I can't tell ye who
the parties is yet—but it's to be a
rousin' toime, for the Brigadier's com-
in', an' many other distinguished offi-
cers."—Bitters.

A Two Days' Campaign.

Hellerville.—We are having blessed
times. Many are convicted of sin, and
we are believing for souls. Captain
Liddell has arrived to lead us on in the
war. Capt. Poole gave a magic lan-
tern service on Saturday, which was
very nice. Major Turner has also
been with us, conducting officers' coun-
cils and public meetings. Everyone
was pleased to see him. Ensign Hab-
bick's harp solos were appreciated.
Our new D. O. and a number of officers
from other corps were also present. On
Monday night we had a good meeting,
and three held up their hands for
prayer. A half-night of prayer on
Thursday night wound up the gath-
ings.—C.C. Millie Parks.

Converts Doing Well.

Carberry.—Since last report God
has been working in our midst. Three
souls have claimed forgiveness, and
the converts are doing well. The
crowds and interest are good, and we
believe that the near future will show
greater results. We are looking for-
ward to the Red Knights' visit, praying
that it shall be a blessing.—Onlooker.

A Backslider Reclaimed.

Collingwood.—God is blessing us and
souls are being born again. We have
had a visit from our D. O. Ensign
Juntia. It did us good to meet with
her once again. A backslider was
reclaimed in her meeting. We give
God all the glory and march on.—J. M.

Forty Souls.

Dills.—Sunday was a day of victory.
The holiness meeting was a blessed
one, and it was good to be there. After
this meeting the Lieutenant and my-
self walked six miles to the outpost for
the afternoon meeting there. There
comrades took their stand as soldiers
to fight in the ranks of the Army.
Three weeks ago we opened a new
barracks there. We arrived home in
time for the night meeting. Much of
God's presence was felt, and when

we started the first invitation chorus.
"Coming home," two backsliders knelt
at the feet of Jesus. At the wind-up
one more came out. We can report
forty souls since last report.—J. Baggis.

They Returned Home.

Dresden.—We have had blessed
times all week and on Sunday. We
had very good crowds, carrying Sun-
day night, when it rained very hard.
Two backsliders have returned home.

He Wept Bitterly.

Gravenhurst.—We have just finished
good week-end meetings, which were
led by Ensign and Mrs. Cockerill, from
Aurora. Although we did not see any
visible results, many left the barracks
under deep conviction. One dear bro-
ther wept bitterly, but would not yield
to God. We are looking forward to a
mighty break, and are earnestly plead-
ing for it. The collections were splen-
did. We all say, "Come again, En-
sign."—Colin McInnes.

Husband and Wife Saved.

Hamilton H.—Thirteen gathered at
knee-drill on Sunday to pray that God
would give us a day of victory. The
meeting was beyond descrip-
tion. Forty-five were present and God
came upon us all. Some up-to-date
testimonies were given that will live
long in our memories. That warrior in
the fight, Adjt. Jordan, dropped in to
see us and gave a profitable talk on
the great subject of holiness and wait-
ing with God. Bro. Geo. Bradley, of
the Temple corps, was present. Five
came to the mercy-seat, confessing
their sin, and received the assurance
that God had touched their hearts.
The afternoon and night meetings
were times of great blessing and en-
couragement. At night the subject,
"Kivvich," was appropriate, and a
husband and wife knelt at the mercy-
seat.—Fruggie.

The Barracks Was Packed.

Lisgar St.—We were all looking for-
ward to Sunday, May 11th, when Col-
onel and Mrs. Jacobs, the Training
Home Staff, and twenty Cadets, would
be with us. We had lovely weather,
good crowds, and the barracks was
packed at night. The Colonel's Bible
talks were deep and heart stirring, and
the songs and testimonies of the Ca-
dets were listened to very attentively.
On Monday night the representative
meeting was just grand, the Cadets
doing well. Ample justice was done
to the tables of good things provided
by soldiers and friends. The collec-
tions were above the average. God
bless the Cadets, and make them
strong and mighty soul-winners.—
Sergt. Mrs. Stickells, C.C.

Life-Boat Service.

Little Bay Island.—We have had a
life-boat meeting, which was much en-
joyed by all. Lieut. Chronicle was with
us, and sang a beautiful solo. The
singing was much appreciated, and
many were led to say, "Come again,
Lieutenant."—C.C. Emily Oxford.

Never Give in.

Loe Cove.—God has been blessing
us very much, and souls are being
saved. We never intend to give in till
we see all the people of this place
serving the Lord. He is our help and
guide, and we shall conquer through
his name.—E. M., Lieut.

A Sweet Singer.

Lunenburg.—The Self-Denial is now
the daily theme amongst Salvationists
and friends here, and there is every
prospects that we will reach the target.
Capt. Tatem, who has been alone since
the Halifax Councils, has been working
hard to make it a success. We have
had an ice-cream social. A sweet sing-
er and a good speaker, from Bridge-
water, were with us.—Louis, the Nor-
wegian.

Push the Battle.

Montreal 1.—We can praise God that
we are still in the fighting line against
sin and the devil. We had a visit from
our Chancellor, Adjt. Creighton, on the
18th, and God came near and blessed
his labor with two precious souls. We
all received a blessing from the Ad-
jutant's talk, and intend to push the
battle to the gate.—A Soldier.

Sure to Win.

Neepawa.—Since last report we
have had open-air meetings during the
week, and while only a few soldiers
attend on the week-nights, we are go-
ing forward to fight against sin, and
mean to have the victory. On Sunday
we had good meetings, and at night we
fought hard. Although no one would
yield we felt that we had done our
best, and left the rest in God's hands.
The fight is tough, but with God on
our side we are sure to win. Hallelu-
jah!—A Soldier.

The Bandmaster Farewells.

Neison.—We have lost our Band-
master, work being so scarce in Nel-
son he went to Spokane. Of course,
we were sorry to see him go, as it
means the breaking up of the band,
but what is our loss is others' gain.
We had the Red Knights of the Cross
with us, and can report a real good
time. The singing and the music was
splendid. Willie and Pearl did re-
markably well. The weather was un-
favorable. It simply poured with rain
the first night they were here.—White
Wings.

Smashed the Target.

North Head.—Capt. Richards is a
hustler. She has not only reached the
Self-Denial target, but has gone four
dollars over it. We feel proud of our
officers. God bless them. Praise God,
we can shout victory, and look at the
pieces of smashed target. Send us
a new one next year, and a higher one
if Capt. Richards is here.—Corps-Cadet
Daizell.

Seven Precious Souls.

Prescott.—God's Spirit has been
working in our midst, and we can re-
port victory over self, sin, and the
devil. Seven precious souls have knelt
at the cross for pardon. God bless
them.—Mrs. Uman.

His Life-Story Told.

Stellarton.—Tuesday evening was
our tri-weekly united meeting, led by
the D. O. Adjt. Wiggins, assisted by
all the District officers, including
Lieut. Fawson, late of the warship
Buzard, who gave part of his life-
story to be continued next united
meeting. The wild man from West-
ville, is bound to let no grass grow
under his feet, and does his best to
announce the meeting, sometimes by
very uncertain sounds. God is bless-
ing us, and we are having victory.—
Te Old Man.

We Would See Jesus.

St. Stephen.—The district council was
held here last week. Our D. O. and
officers from every corps in the Dis-
trict, with the exception of Woodstock
and Grand Manan, were present, also
Ensign Sharp and Capt. Fleming,
from St. John. At the public meeting,
on Monday there was a large audience,
and the Brigadier spoke very eloquent-
ly from the words, "Sir, we would see
Jesus." One young man knelt at the
mercy-seat. Lieut. H. White, who has
had charge of the corps for a few
weeks, farewelled on Sunday night, to
a good audience. Although the Lieut-
enant has been here only a short time,
she has made many friends, who re-
gret her departure very much. She goes
to North Sydney, with the best
wishes of every comrade and friend
for her continued success and prosper-
ity. Capt. Green, and Lieut. Riley
have just arrived to lead us on to vic-
tory.—Soldier.

His Wife Soon Followed.

Thedford.—This has been considered
a hard place for some time, but we
have had the joy of pointing a few to
the Saviour. The meetings on Sunday
were somewhat stiff, but with prayer
and faith we gained the victory. While
we were singing, a man who had been
attending the meetings for some time,
came right out to the mercy-seat, and
and shortly after his wife followed. It
did our hearts good to hear them pray,
and, glory be to God, they were not
turned away disappointed. We are
praying and believing for more.—Pick-
ie and Cook.

Almost Wrecked.

Twillingate.—We have been favored
with a visit from our Provincial Of-
ficer, Brigadier Smeeton, and also Adjt.
McGillivray. On Saturday night they
held a lantern service entitled, "Al-
most wrecked," which was very inter-
esting and impressive. Sunday was a
day of blessing, and as the Brigadier
spoke from God's Word the people's
hearts were touched. At night two
came forward and claimed salvation.—
John T. Gillingham.

Four Sought the Saviour.

Vancouver.—Four men have sought
and found the Saviour. Hallelujah!
How sweet it is to see men and women
turn from a life of sin and darkness
to one of purity and light in Jesus.
The enemy is ever the same, and the
fight is hard, but with God on our side
victory is ours. "If God be for us, who
can be against us." Forward, com-
rades, is our watchword. Jesus, the
King of Glory leads.—H. N. M. N.

He Did His Best.

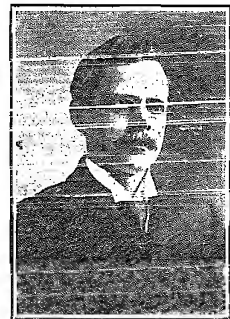
Wallaceburg.—We have said good-
bye to Bro. Woods, who has gone to
Wardford to fight for God. We miss
him very much, as he was always will-
ing to do his best for God. I am sure
every comrade wishes him God-speed
and our prayers shall follow him. We
will say, "God bless Ernie."—Al.

One Sister Surrendered.

Watford.—There was some good fir-
ing in to the ranks of the enemy on
Sunday, and one dear sister surren-
dered herself to God. The Spirit of
God is working, and we are in for
victory.—L. C.

A Coming Officer.

Westville.—On Saturday and Sunday
Cadet Chislett was with us, on her
way from Dominion to Canning. She
is a coming officer, who has grown up
in the ranks of the Army. God bless
her. Monday was our tri-weekly unit-
ed meeting, and a splendid time we
had. Quite a number of New Glasgow
and Stellarton soldiers were here, be-
sides the officers. Lieut. Fawson gave
his life-story on board of H.M.S. Buz-
ard.—G. P. T.



Rev. Alex. Douglas, Larimore, N.D., a
staunch friend of the S. A.

The General Sets the Pace.

CLOSING OF A SUCCESSFUL TOUR.

After close upon a fortnight's absence from London, the General again set foot in the Metropolis last week. His record has been one long program of traveling, meetings, and triumphs. Hallelujah! Though, as the chairman at the last gathering—(he was a medical man)—stated, "The General ought to have been in bed instead of on the platform," the invincible spirit of our leader once more came to the fore, and he kept the "bridge" for an hour and a-half!

Oswestry.

This beautiful town was booked for Monday afternoon. If royalty itself had been the expected guest, a warmer welcome could not have been given than was extended to the General. The station was crowded, a state of things repeated in the Public Hall, into which pressed upwards of seven hundred people, while scores were sent away. His Worship the Mayor (Councillor Perry-Jones, Esq.) introduced the General, and the latter, to again make use of an Army-honored phrase, captured his audience forthwith. There was quite a difficulty in getting the General to his seat in the train, inasmuch as the railway station was besieged, both outside and in, by enthusiastic soldiers and admirers.

Chester.

Forty-five years ago the General preached in the Pepper Street Chapel, and here it was that he was to speak on Monday night. Several persons who remembered the marvelous soul-saving times of that early-day visit pressed round the veteran again, and there was much mutual joy and thanksgiving. Councillor Vernon presided, in the absence of the Mayor, and expressed the honor he felt at having been selected to introduce so worthy a man to the large congregation.

After one of the General's best efforts, a most cordial vote of thanks was accorded him. The gentleman who seconded the name, a large employer of labor in the city, referred to an incident in connection with the Army's advent. He criticized the Salvationists pretty freely, but about that time was rather reluctantly driven to engage a workman who was known to be a great drunkard. "Ah," he thought, "it doesn't make much odds; he'll lose the situation in a week or two at most." In the meantime the Army got hold of the drunkard, he was converted, and God wrought a revolution in his life. His master noted all this, and one day remarked to him, "Look here, Jim. I could do with that Salvation Army but for the horrid drum!" Whereupon Jim replied, "Sir, it hadn't been for that

horrid drum they would never have caught me!" Jim worked for this gentleman for ten years, and then died in triumph. Amid loud applause, he added, "I have never had ought to say against the big drum from that day—and I never will!"

Nuneaton

Is an important town of 25,000 inhabitants, and on Tuesday afforded the General one of the best afternoon gatherings he has yet held. Some twelve hundred people crowded into the theatre, under the presidency of R. Stanley, Esq., J.P. This gentleman placed General Booth in the same category as John Wesley and the other great and good men who had, in their day and generation, done noble service for God and their fellow-men. Beyond dispute, the General "swept the decks." Colonel Lawley says he has never seen crowds more deeply moved. A subsequent speaker very aptly summed up the General's splendid description of what God had enabled the Salvation Army to accomplish by referring to the refuse of the streets, which, taken up and conveyed to the fields, in the course of a few weeks, aided by nature, God's rain and sunshine, etc., burst into life and beauty.

Tamworth.

The Assembly Rooms, on Thursday night, presented another "crum." Dr. Southcote, as chairman, affectionately hailed the General, remarking that he had known both him and the Army for many years, having witnessed its work right away up in Norway. Though, as already mentioned, the General was very fatigued and suffering from a severe cold, he held the fort, and delivered a telling and impressive address, the memory of which will long survive in the town.

THE CORONATION.

The approaching coronation of King Edward and Queen Alexandra is now a topic of almost universal conversation. The 26th of June is a date that is talked of as a sort of dividing line between an old and a new order of things, and, of course, there is always the possibility that in the record of nations this date may turn out to be menorable in our history. Whether that may prove to be so or not, however, the time has certainly arrived when we, as Salvationists, should consider the attitude we are to adopt towards the festivities that will converge in it, a celebration of the great event. They are not likely to be altogether free of danger. We see that the Coronation is being put forward as the prelude to many worldly entertainments under the patronage of men who figure in the Christian world. There can be no reason, or just cause, arising out of the coming pageant and its historic ceremony, to warrant us in departing from our principles of simplicity, moderation in all things, and veneration for authority; and we here raise a warning unto all our officers. They must guard well their feet from the attacks of the enemies that will be prowling about. The spirit of extravagance is one. The spirit of vain glory is another; while that of mere show and demonstration exercises a very destructive influence. We yield to none in loyalty to the Throne and Person of King Edward; but "if we are to be honored subjects of the Heavenly Kingdom, and entrusted to carry out the King's commands, then which His Majesty is preparing to ascend. We should pray for the peace of the vast Empire over which King Edward reigns. We should pray that this Coronation may be followed by a fuller enlightenment of the people of this Empire concerning the enormous trust which has been committed to them; and that added to the eternal bond which unites us for ever to "Christ and Him crucified," should be love of country and Empire. For it is in no John Bull spirit that we say that our country is worth loving for its own sake, and above all because it is yet going to be the birthplace of many a new movement for the salvation of all men.—English Cry.

Training Home Tips

The Chief Secretary has favored the Cadets with a lecture on "Doctrinal Difficulties," which was thoroughly enjoyed.

Brigadier Horn also spoke on the Army "Trado" affairs. It is needless to say many interesting lessons were learned.

The Cadets have smashed their S.D. target.

Ensign Brehaut and the Women-Cadets conducted meetings at Esther St. on Sunday. Good crowds, excellent finances, and three souls.

Capt. Trickey, with the Men-Cadets, did the Sunday's meetings at Dovercourt. The afternoon meeting was held in Dufferin Grove. A good time was spent, finances were trebled, good crowds, and two came out for salvation.

Great interest is being taken in the final examinations, which take place this month.

Brigadier Pickering lectured on a most interesting subject recently, "Love, Courtship, and Marriage," was the theme.

Three hundred and seventy-two houses were visited by the Cadets, and one hundred and fifteen of them were prayed in, on an afternoon recently; besides one hundred and sixty-two hotels bombarded during the week with War Cry.

The Cadets, in addition to their studies and other duties, dispose of over 500 War Crys weekly.

Children in Heaven.

These lines were sent me during the first days of my great sorrow in the loss of my darling little Violet. They were a comfort to bringing a realistic thought of the children's eternal home to my mind, and I pass them on with the prayer that they may comfort some other bereaved heart.—Blanche Read.

"Oh, what do you think the angels say?"

Said the children up in heaven: "There's a dear little girl coming home to-day."

She's almost ready to fly away From the earth we used to live in. Let's go and open the Gates of Pearl, Open them wide for the new little girl."

Said the children up in heaven.

"God wanted her where His loved ones meet."

Said the children up in heaven; "She shall play with us in the golden street."

She has grown too fair, she has grown too sweet.

For the earth we used to live in. She needs the sunshine, this dear little girl.

That glids this side of the Gates of Pearl."

Said the children up in heaven.

"So the King called down from the angel's dome,"

Said the children up in heaven; "My little darling, rise and come To the place prepared in thy Father's home."

The home that My children live in. Let us go and watch at the Gates of Pearl,

Ready to welcome the new little girl."

Said the children up in heaven.

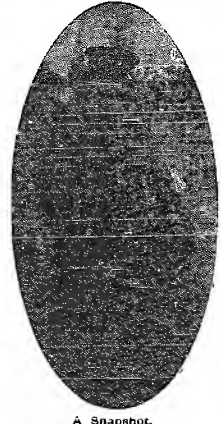
"Far down on the earth do you hear them weep?"

Said the children up in heaven; "For the dear little girl has gone to the shadows fall, and the night clouds creep."

O'er the earth we used to live in; But we'll go and open the Gates of Pearl."

Oh, why do they weep for the dear little girl?"

Said the children up in heaven.



A Snapshot.

"Fly with her quickly, oh, angels dear! See, she is coming! Look there, look there!"

At the Jasper light on her sunny hair, Where the veiling clouds are risen.

Ab, hush, hush, hush, all the swift wings furl,

For the King Himself, at the Gates of Pearl,

Is taking her hand, dear, tired little girl,

And is leading her into heaven."

—Anon.

GAMBLING IS ROBBERY.

Gambling, like every other act of a human being, takes its moral character from its motive.

Now, what is the motive of gambling?

I believe it is always, at bottom, the desire to gain the property of another without attempting to give to that other any adequate value or service.

It is distinguished from stealing not so much by its motive as by its method.

The thief and the gambler both desire to gain money without making any return; but, in order to gratify this desire, the thief adopts the method of violence or deceit, while the gambler induces his victim, or would-be victim, to consent to be plundered, if he on his part, may have the chance of plundering his would-be plunderer.

Sometimes the gambler resembles the thief both in motive and method; when, for instance, he resorts to underhand means to deceive the person with whom he enters into apparent mutual risk.

The gambler is one who desires to possess himself of his neighbor's property without attempting to give in return any adequate value for service.

Now, is the motive thus described right or wrong, elevating or debasing? Gambling encourages nothing but selfishness, and, therefore, gambling is evil in its very essence; and principle, and selfishness is always wrong, in small things as well as great, and no man can gamble, even in the lowest degree, without setting the selfish impulse into action.

APHORISMS.

A selfish success is a sad failure. Heaven oft takes in what earth casts out.

Cowardly fear finds no favor with God. Many words do not make much wisdom.

God's sympathy is not exhausted in sighs. Actual liberty centers in essential loyalty.

When God's showers cease man's supplies fall. No man fails of success who conquers himself.

Success is not salvation, but salvation is success.



A Day's Outing for Pearl and Willie.

OUR HUSTLERS HONOR ROLL

Good Old Arab—Trouble Ahead Some-
where—The Cadets Again to the
fore—Hurrah for the Corps-
Cadets!

Arab has the laugh on Nigger!

It's awful close between East On-
tario and Newfoundland.

I think there's some trouble brewing
somewhere.

It's hard to prophecy unless you
know, isn't it?

The East stands easily first, as us-
ual, and, I was going to say, as ever.

The Cadets are again in evidence.
They are nearing the end of their
T. H. term, and here's best wishes to
them all as they start their field ex-
perience. Don't forget your old friend,
the Cry, lads and ladies.

Of course, Lieut. Currell leads with
360, followed by Mrs. Dowell, with 300.
Then comes Capt. Hockin, 267; Lieut.
Moore, 225; Lieut. March, 220, and
Capt. McCleod, 210. Brave hearts, all
of them!

There's one thing the Central On-
tario Province is always ahead in,
that's the Corps-Cadet Hustlers. Good
for you, Brigadier Pickering. I like
that.

Eastern Province.

112 Hustlers.

Mrs. Adjt. Dowell, Halifax I.	300
Lieut. Moore, Sydney	225
Lieut. March, St. John I.	220
Capt. McCleod, Hamilton	210
Capt. Hawboldt, Yarmouth	175
Capt. Martin, Fredericton	160
P. S. M. Velez, Halifax II.	150
G. P. Thompson, Westville	160
P. S. M. Smith, Windsor	140
Cand. Thompson, Charlottetown	130
Lieut. White, St. Stephen	130
P. S. M. Cashin, Halifax I.	135
Capt. Jones, Charlottetown	110
Lieut. Newell, Eastport	110
Serge. J. Liston, Glace Bay	110
Cand. McCaddon, New Glasgow	107
Capt. Wayne, Somerset	125
Serge. Flood, Hamilton	105
P. S. M. McQueen, Moncton	100
Ensign Wilson, Carleton	90
Capt. Davis, Sussex	90
Capt. Murrough, Liverpool	80
Capt. White, Sackville	85
Lieut. McKie, Springhill	80
Adjt. Wiggins, New Glasgow	80
P. S. M. Lovely, Parrsboro	80
Mrs. Adjt. Crilchton, Charlottetown	80
Capt. Armstrong, Truro	75
Lieut. Fawson, New Glasgow	70
Lieut. Richards, Clark's Harbor	64
Capt. Long, Windsor	60
Bro. Reid, St. John I.	60
Capt. Chandler, Canning	60
Capt. Prince, St. George's	60
Serge. Gibbons, St. George's	60
Capt. Hudson, St. John II.	60
Serge. Rowe, Fredericton	60
Capt. Miller, Chatham	55
Serge. Robinson, Amherst	55
Capt. Murrough, Hillsboro	55
Eugene Peckwood, St. George's	54
Serge. Armstrong, St. John III.	50
Cand. Casard, Stellarton	50
Capt. Cowan, St. John I.	50
P. S. M. Worth, Charlottetown	50
Mrs. Ensign W. Thompson	50
burg	50
Lieut. Munroe, Fairville	45
Serge. Place, Hamilton	45
Lieut. Ritchie, Bear River	45
Capt. Wyatt, Kentville	42
Lieut. Gunnivan, Kentville	42
Serge. Mrs. Ward, Charlottetown	42
S. M. Larder, Windsor	40
Lieut. McLellan, Bridgewater	40
Capt. Mercer, Campbellton	40
Smith Duncan, Campbellton	40
Lieut. Cavender, Truro	40
Mrs. Ensign Carter, Dartmouth	40
Ensign Knight, St. John III.	40
Capt. Miller, Sydney Mine, Louis-	40
Lieut. Wood, Houlton	40
Serge. Virgil, Southampton	35

Ensign Carter, Dartmouth	35
Lieut. Duncan, Newcastle	35
Lieut. Holden, Newcastle	35
May Turner, St. John V.	35
Mrs. Capt. Graves, Bridgetown	32
Serge. Burns, Somerset	30
Capt. Bell, Freeport	30
C. Tatem, Lunenburg	30
Capt. Pemberton, Campbellton	30
Serge. Lutz, Sarnham	30
Serge. McDow, Dartmouth	30
Serge. McKay, Halifax II.	30
Serge. Jarvis, Halifax II.	30
Cadet Houghen, Moncton	30
Serge. Jennings, St. George's	30
Serge. Marshall, Digby	30
Lieut. Ogilvie, St. John V.	30
Capt. Lamont, St. John V.	30
Serge. Beatty, Fredericton	30
Serge. Semple, Fredericton	30
Serge. Ross, Fredericton	30
Lieut. Elliott, Sydney Mines	30
D. Taylor, Glace Bay	25
Serge. Dennis, Glace Bay	25
Serge. Smith, Glace Bay	25
Serge. Major Morrison, Glace Bay	25
Serge. Crossin, Sydney	25
Serge. Smith, Hamilton	25
Hrs. Hodge, Hamilton	25
Lieut. McKim, Halifax	25
Serge. Mrs. Fraser, Halifax I.	25
Serge. Veinot, Halifax I.	25
Capt. Smith, Moncton	25
Lieut. Nugent, Carleton	25
Capt. Ebbart, Digby	25
Lieut. White, Digby	25
Mrs. Ensign Knight	25
C. C. McCachern, St. John III.	25
P. S. M. Jones, St. John III.	25
Ensign Allen, Sydney	20
Lieut. Clark, Liverpool	20
Mrs. Young, Lunenburg	20
Florence Martin, Truro	20
Capt. Parsons, Amherst	20
Adjt. Byers, Moncton	20
S. M. Kent, Bear River	20
Capt. Hudson, St. John II.	20
P. S. M. Casso, Fredericton	20
Ella Godsoe, Fredericton	20
Stella Osborne, Fredericton	20

West Ontario Province.

83 Hustlers.

Capt. Hockin, London	267
P. S. M. Hoffman, Woodstock	225
Mrs. Burton, Woodstock	125
Lieut. Close, Stratford	100
Mrs. Ensign Slat, Woodstock	100
Mrs. Major Cooper, Brantford	100
Capt. Maisey, Brantford	99
Sister Thompson, Watliacburg	85
Lieut. West, Chatham	85
Capt. Sitzer, Stratford	90
Ensign Crawford, St. John	90
Capt. Carr, Sarnia	90
Adjt. Scott, Sarnia	85
Daisy Bond, Windsor	80
Lieut. Hinsel, Simcoe	80
Lieut. Anderson, Tilsonburg	78
Ensign Jarvis, Essex	75
Mrs. Adjt. Cameron, Guelph	74
Mrs. Ensign Hoddinott, Ingersoll	74
Carrie McQueen, Petrolia	65
Lieut. Ellis, Ridgeway	64
Minnie Schuster, Berlin	64
Mrs. Coy, Leamington	60
Lieut. Murray, Blenheim	60
Adjt. Combs, Petrolia	60
S. M. Tremblay, Listowel	60
Lieut. Crafts, Goderich	60
S. M. McDougall, Goderich	60
Adjt. Cameron, Guelph	60
Capt. Dowell, Palmerston	50
Lieut. McColl, Bothwell	50
Sister Howlett, Hepler	50
Mrs. C. Glover, Dresden	50
Mrs. Capt. Rock, Seaforth	50
Lieut. Thompson, Windsor	50
Lieut. Yeomans, Paris	45
Reggie Rowe, Brantford	45
Mary Schuster, Berlin	42
Mrs. Dowell, Palmerston	40
Mrs. Bryson, Petrolia	40
Capt. Barner, Clinton	40
Annie O'Donnell, Galt	40
Capt. Kitchen, Paris	40
Capt. Young, Forest	40
C. C. Crafts, Chatham	40
Ensign Slat, Woodstock	40
Ensign Hoddinott, Ingersoll	40
Minnie Brydon, Windsor	40
C. C. G. Cooper, Brantford	40
Ensign Howcroft, Wingham	35
Capt. Patterson, Watliacburg	35
Capt. Pickie, Theedford	30
Capt. Hancock, Hepler	30
Capt. White, Ridgeway	30
Capt. Williams, Clinton	30

Capt. Rock, Seaforth	30
Maggie Wilson, Simcoe	30
Lieut. Martin, Berlin	27
Huvel Robinson, Windsor	26
Capt. Yeomans, Wingham	25
Maggie Chatterton, Brantford	25
Little Christian, Petrolia	25
Sister Lindsay, Stratford	25
Bella Beach, London	20
Bro. Musgrove, Wroxeter	20
S. M. Graham, Thamesville	20
Mother Broadwell, Kingsville	20
C. C. Smith, Tilsonburg	20
Sister Garside, London	20
Mrs. Kerwell, London	20
Sister Ferguson, Drayton	20
Capt. Jordison, Drayton	20
Ensign Heilman, Goderich	20
Cand. Virtue, Windsor	20
Cand. Woods, Watford	20
Lieut. Allen, Watford	20
Sister Hanna, Dundas	20
Rose Ellis, Dresden	20
Dad Christner, Dresden	20
Pearl Hardacre, Chatham	20
Capt. Bonny, Listowel	20
Mrs. Knapp, Ingersoll	20

Central Ontario Province.

80 Hustlers.

Lieut. Currell, Hamilton I.	360
Serge. Mrs. Bowcock, Lippincott	175
Capt. Howcroft, Owen Sound	163
Mrs. Jones, Huntsville	160
Mrs. Capt. LeClerc, Hamilton II.	150
Ensign Hanna, Dundas	130
Capt. McCann, Yorkville	130
Lieut. Dauberville, Yorkville	125
Ensign Lott, North Bay	125
Maud Slater, Barrie	125
Ensign Grant, Oshawa	125
Bro. Moffit, Riversdale	125
Lieut. Porter, Collingwood	125
Capt. Stephens, Collingwood	125
Ensign Hyde, Riversdale	125
Capt. Hart, Parry Sound	125
Capt. Fisher, Uxbridge	125
Capt. Matthews, Bar's Falls	125
Serge. Hatter, Orillia	125
Capt. Rose, Orillia	125
Ensign Smith, Barrie	125
Capt. Stephens, Meaford	125
Lieut. Phillips, Meaford	125
S. M. Hiltz, Oakville	125
Serge. McArthur, Temple	125
Capt. Stilliker, Riversdale	125
Capt. Corneil, Riversdale	125
Mrs. Pullbrook, Barrie	125
Sister Andrews, Temple	125
Lieut. Griffith, Sturgeon Falls	125
Capt. Stickels, Sturgeon Falls	125
Lizzie Bradley, Temple	125
Lieut. Jaso, Fenelon Falls	125
Capt. Bond, Sudbury	125
Capt. Clink, Sudbury	125
Capt. Calvert, Huron St.	125
C. C. Norman, Lindsay	125
C. C. Cornell, Lindsay	125
Lieut. Crandell, Newmarket	125
Lieut. Williams, Kilmont	125
Lieut. Marsell, Brooklin	125
Louie Coy, Hamilton	125
Bro. Dickson, Dundas	125
Capt. Crego, North Bay	125
C. C. Courtmanche, Norland	125
Serge. Richards, Temple	125
Capt. Brookies, Gravenhurst	125
Lieut. Stickels, Gravenhurst	125
Lieut. Packard, Brampton	125
Capt. Marshall, Guelph	125
Capt. Carwardine, Chesley	125
Lieut. Plant, Chesley	125
Capt. Bessie, Bracebridge	125
Lieut. Wilson, Bracebridge	125
Serge. Clark, Lippincott	125
C. C. Gerow, Bar's Falls	125
Capt. Kivell, Fenelon Falls	125
Capt. Wilson, Newmarket	125
Dad Dixon, Temple	125
Sister K. Davis, Temple	125
Treas. Miller, Bracebridge	125
P. S. M. Stunden, Bracebridge	125
S. M. Boyer, Bracebridge	125
Martha Robertson, Fenelon Falls	125
Capt. Capper, Brampton	125
Ensign Sherwin, Bowmanville	125
Capt. Heskison, Bowmanville	125
Serge. Nellie Grenville, Bowmanville	125

Newfoundland Province.

57 Hustlers.

Serge. Mrs. Harris, St. John's I.	96
Capt. Stickland, Tilt Cove	96
Serge. Major Ebbart, St. John's I.	96
Lieut. Mercer, St. John's II.	96
Cadet Jones, St. John's II.	96
P. S. M. Newman, Willingate	96
Capt. Moore, St. John's I.	96
Mrs. Adjt. Fraser, St. John's I.	96
Nettie Rose, Grand Bank	96
Lieut. Ebbart, Carbonear	96
Serge. Blackmore, Pilley's Island	96
Lieut. Mercer, Channel	96
Lieut. Bay, Bay Roberts	96
Serge. Evans, Hant's Harbor	96
Serge. Gertford, Hant's Harbor	96
S. M. Riddout, Tilt Cove	96
Serge. Carrie Fletcher, Sully Cove	96
Lieut. Matthews, Bonaville	96
Mrs. Fynn, Ward's Harbor	96
June Taylor, Carbonear	96
Adjt. Fraser, St. John's I.	96
Capt. Sheppard, Clark's Beach	96
Serge. M. E. Ebbart, Carbonear	96
Serge. Jane Ash, Carbonear	96
J. S. S. M. Eddy, Clarendville	96
Mrs. M. Cole, Clarendville	96
Lieut. Ledford, Grand Bank	96
Capt. Noel, Charlottetown	96
Minnie House, Musgraveville	96
Serge. Honeyburn, Musgraveville	96
Serge. Crocker, Heart's Delight	96
Lieut. Newman, Gooseberry Island	96
Cadet J. Butler, St. John's I.	96
Cadet G. Jones, St. John's I.	96
Serge. E. Butt, St. John's I.	96
Serge. W. Blunden, St. John's I.	96
Cadet H. Connecke, St. John's I.	96
Serge. Barker, St. John's II.	96
Lieut. Ebbart, Old Fortician	96
Lieut. Taylor, St. John's III.	96

East Ontario Province.

58 Hustlers.

S. M. Dudley, Ottawa	167
Serge. Welab, Burlington	145
Serge. Moore, Montreal I.	130
Capt. Green, Cornwall	117
Capt. Lang, Barre	100



National Life Assurance Company's
Building Montpelier, Vt.

Serge. Raymo sells sixteen War Crys
in this insurance building at Mont-
pelier, Vt. A call of "War Cry" at
the window of the main office brings
the clerks for their Cry—Relax.

Capt. Lang, Ottawa	100
Lieut. Keats, Newport	80
Serge. Rogers, Montreal I.	85
Capt. Edwards, Quebec	85
Capt. O'Neill, Annapolis	85
Serge. Blois, Ottawa	85
Lieut. Greenhalgh, Trenton	85
Lieut. Langley, Burlington	75
Lieut. Duncan, Brockville	75
Capt. Woods, Kempsville	75
Capt. Blois, Ottawa	70
C. C. Casselman, Brockville	70
Adjt. Moore, Peterboro	65
Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro	65
Lieut. Gates, Sherbrooke	65
Capt. Hicks, Sherbrooke	65
Lieut. Foley, Sherbrooke	65
Lieut. Holliday, Sherbrooke	65
Capt. Magee, St. Johnsbury	65
Capt. Slater, Sudbury	65
Mrs. Adjt. Moore, Peterboro	60
Capt. Ash, Ogdensburg	60
Lieut. Blos, Ottawa	60
Mrs. Hippen, Montreal II	60
Ensign Gammalidge, Millbrook	45
Serge. Harbour, Ottawa	45
Lieut. Carpenter, Ogdensburg	45
Ensign Blos, Ottawa	40
S. M. Rice, Montreal	40
Serge. Morse, Newport	38
Capt. Wilson, Tweed	35
Capt. Pitcher, Gananoque	35
Lieut. Seward, Gananoque	35
Capt. Yake, St. Johnsbury	35
Serge. Vancour, Montreal I.	32
Serge. Hounback, Cobourg	31
Serge. Wright, Montreal	30
Serge. Ritchie, Montreal I.	30
Mrs. Syntington, Montreal I.	30
Lieut. Fulford, Annapolis	30
P. S. M. Moon, Tweed	30
Capt. Crego, Montreal II	30
P. S. M. Marshall, Montreal II	30
Capt. Blos, Perth	25
Lieut. Rutledge, Perth	25
Treas. White, Brockville	25
Mrs. Cross, Cornwall	25
S. Stanzel, Carleton Place	25
S. M. Russell, Millbrook	20
Serge. Geo. Oshawa	20
Mrs. Gilliam, Renfrew	20
Dad Duquett, Trenton	20

Pacific Province.

29 Hustlers.

Cadet McCormick, Victoria	130
Capt. Johnston, Whistcom	130
Lieut. Sutherland, Nanaimo	127
Mrs. Ensign Larder, Roseland	105
Mother Hooker, Kallispell	85
Capt. Walruth, Victoria	80
Lieut. Lewis, Great Falls	74
Lieut. Rowland, Fernie	70
Capt. Hurst, Vancouver	70
Serge. Terryberry, Vancouver	69
Capt. Heater, New Westminster	65
Serge. Buchanan, Spokane	60
Cadet Robinson, Greenwood	60
Capt. Miller, Greenwood	60
Serge. Whipple, Vancouver	60
Adjt. Yerez, Great Falls	60
Lieut. Johnson, Vancouver	60
Sister Morrison, Victoria	60
Cadet Yerez, Lewiston	60
Adjt. Nelson, New Westminster	60
Serge. Major Norbury, Spokane	60
Bro. Seltz, Spokane	60
Mrs. Capt. Brown, Revelstoke	60
Capt. Tippet, Dillon	60
Minnie Phillips, Mt. Vernon	60
Capt. Holder, Mt. Vernon	60
C. C. Brown, Revelstoke	60
Sister Wright, Victoria	60

Lieut. Mercer, Harbor Grace	20
Serge. Ash, Harbor Grace	20
Serge. Mavon, Fortune	20
Cand. Moulton, Burin	20
Serge. Collins, Gumbo	20
Rhoda White, Leo Cove	20
P. B. M. Harding, Greenspond	20
Capt. Brace, Searstown	20
Serge. Gosse, Searstown	20
Capt. Bury, Burin	20
Serge. Kerby, Burin	20
S. M. Green, Arnold's Cove	20
John Temple, Arnold's Cove	20
Alice Chapman, Little Bay Island	20
Sadie Braker, Brigus	20
Serge. H. Brain, Musgraveville	20

North-West Province.

40 Hustlers.

Serge. Livermore, Winnipeg	160
Capt. Barrager, Brandon	118
Ensign Mercer, Fort William	100
Mrs. Capt. Gilliam, Calgary	80
Lieut. Forsberg, Winnipeg	80
Capt. Gamble, Moorhead	85
Serge. Mavers, Grafton	85
Serge. Messer, Winnipeg	80
Ensign Collett, Rat Portage	80
Lieut. Cook, Lethbridge	72
Serge. Leadman, Winnipeg	65
Capt. Blodgett, Jamestown	65
Lieut. McLaren, Grand Forks	65
Mrs. Ensign Wilkins, Grand Forks	64
Lieut. Wiley, Prince Albert	56
Ensign A. Hayes, Fargo	51
Capt. McKay, Fargo	50
Cand. Stuckley, Dauphin	44
Capt. Brander, Devil's Lake	40

Lieut. Mercer, Harbor Grace 20
Sergt. Ash, Harbor Grace 20
Sergt. Mavon, Fortune 20
Capt. Moulton, Burlington 20
Sergt. Collins, Gumbo 20
Rhoda White, Loo Cove 20
P. S. M. Harding, Greenspond 20
Capt. Bruce, Salsarown 20
Sergt. Goss, Salsarown 20
Capt. Barry, Burlington 20
Sergt. Kerby, Burlington 20
S.M. Green, Arnold's Cove 20
John Temple, Arnold's Cove 20
Alice Chapman, Little Bay Island 20
Sisle Braker, Brigus 20
Sergt. H. Brulin, Muzgratetown 20

North-West Province.

40 Hunters.

Sergt. Livermore, Winnipeg 160
Capt. Barrager, Brandon 118
Ensign Mercer, Fort William 100
Mrs. Capt. Gilliam, Calgary 88
Lieut. Forsberg, Winnipeg 86
Capt. Gumbo, Moorhead 85
Capt. Meyers, Grafton 82
Sergt. Messer, Winnipeg 80
Ensign Collett, Rat Portage 74
Lieut. Cook, Leithbridge 72
Sergt. Leonard, Winnipeg 65
Capt. Blodgett, Jamestown 63
Lieut. McLaren, Grand Forks 64
Mrs. Ensign Wilkins, Grand Forks 63
Lieut. Wiley, Prince Albert 56
Ensign A. Hayes, Fargo 51
Capt. McKay, Fargo 45
Capt. Stickle, Dauphin 44
Capt. Brandner, Devil's Lake 44
Capt. Scott, Regina 40
S.M. Wilson, Portage la Prairie 40
Capt. Taylor, Portage la Prairie 40
Capt. Anderson, Edmonton 40
Lieut. Croser, Edmonton 40
Ensign Taylor, Carman 38
Capt. Haugen, Devil's Lake 36
Lieut. Irwin, Selkirk 35
Capt. Askin, Souris 35
Capt. Kemm, Blamereck 33
Mrs. Bent, Calgary 32
Capt. Livingston, Neepawa 31
Capt. Swain, Selkirk 31
Lieut. Mansell, Emerson 26
Sergt. Burrows, Morden 25
Lieut. Gardner, Neepawa 25
Sergt. Bigler, Valley City 25
Lieut. Oxenford, Hannah 21
Sergt. Johnston, Winnipeg 20
Sergt. Montgomery, Winnipeg 20
Lieut. Morris, Mooseomin 20

Pacific Province.

29 Hunters.

Cadet McCormick, Victoria 130
Capt. Johnstone, Whatcom 130
Lieut. Sutherland, Nanaimo 127
Mrs. Ensign Larder, Rossland 106
Mrs. Adit. Ayre, Spokane 100
Mother Hooker, Kallispell 85
Capt. Walruth, Victoria 85
Lieut. Lewis, Great Falls 74
Lieut. Howlands, Fernie 70
Capt. Hurst, Vancouver 70
Sergt. Ferryberry, Vancouver 65
Capt. Heater, New Westminster 55
Sergt. McCausland, Spokane 50
Capt. Robinson, Greenwood 50
Capt. Miller, Greenwood 50
Sergt. Whipple, Vancouver 50
Adit. Verex, Great Falls 50
Lieut. Johnson, Vancouver 45
Sister Morimer, Victoria 40
Adit. Nelson, New Westminster 40
Sergt. Major Norbury, Spokane 35
Bro. Seisak, Spokane 25
Mrs. Capt. Brown, Revelstoke 25
Capt. Tippet, Dillon 22
Minnie Phillips, Mt. Vernon 20
Capt. Holder, Mt. Vernon 20
C.O. Brown, Revelstoke 20
Sister Wright, Victoria 20

Territorial Training Home.

13 Hunters.

Cadet Gilbank 66
Cadet L. White 58
Cadet Parker 58
Cadet Palmer 50
Cadet Henderson 46
Cadet Jones 46
Cadet Davis 35
Cadet McKay 31
Cadet Egan 20
Cadet J. White 20
Cadet Richardson 20
Cadet Oke 20

MISSING.

First Insertion.

3984. YOUNG, JOHN EDMUND.
Aged 36, quite tall, dark hair, sandy
mustache. Cooper. Wrote mother
land Ave. Chicago, saying he was go-
ing West. May be in Klondike.

3985. CLARK, FRED BRUCE. Aged
24, medium height, dark brown hair,
brown eyes. Farmer. Left Hamilton,
Ont., five years ago for Rossland, B.C.
Last heard from at Rat Portage, in
August, '98. Sister enquires.

Second Insertion.

3984. News wanted of EDWARD
BULLER, son of James Buller, former-
ly of Sherbourne Street, Coventry,
England, and who wrote his parents
from Liverpool, England, 21 years ago
that he was sailing for America. Has
brown hair and eyes; height, about
5 feet, 8 inches.

3981-2. HOUNSOME, CHARLES and
ALFRED, who left Ryde, Isle of

Wight, Eng., for Canada. Farmers.
Both married and have families. Sup-
posed to be in Ontario or Manitoba.

3983. LATHAM, AGNES, ALICE.
Servant. Aged 22 years; height, 5 ft.
5 in.; light brown hair; blue eyes;
fair complexion; was last heard of a
year ago at Oshawa, Ont.

Note 3982. LIZZIE BRYNE and fam-
ily enquired for a few weeks ago,
should be LIZZIE BRYNE and family.

Each one can start a train of con-
sequences for good that will be as the
pebble cast into the water, which will
start a ripple which will extend to
eternity's shore to bless or to curse
man, to sweeten or embitter life.

A LIST OF GOOD BOOKS

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book shows how to make children into saluts and soldiers. Limp
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godless condition of the vast majority of the English nation, and
of the establishment, etc., of the Salvation Army. Stiff cloth
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ligion should read this book. Christie of the 20th Century Com-
pared with the Christ of God. Cowardly Service vs. The Real
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III.—THE GERMANS.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Ferdinand I. A.D. 1556-1564

Ferdinand I. was already well known
and much loved and respected in
Germany, where he had served his
people faithfully, and yet won the
hearts of all the Germans, who knew
him to be perfectly faithful to his
word; so much so that when a noble-
man, to whom he had promised some
favor, acted so as not to deserve it,
he still gave it, saying he cared more
for his honor than for the man's dis-
honor.

The fierce old Pope, Paul IV., who
was chosen in 1556, hated all the house
of Austria, because he was a Neapol-
itan, and Spain had conquered his
native kingdom; and he would not
acknowledge Ferdinand, except on con-
dition of his giving up the peace of
Augsburg and persecuting the Protest-
ants. But this Ferdinand would not
do, for the peace had been chiefly of
his own making, and he believed that
if the Pope would give up some of
the customs of the Church of Rome
they might yet be brought back to it.
He had sent into Bohemia the Jesuits,
a body of priests who had been formed
in Spain, specially to attend to educa-
tion and to the training of consciences,
and they brought over a great many
of the old Heauties to the Church.

Though Ferdinand kept out of the
old war between Spain and France,
while that was still going on there was
no chance of calling together again
the Council of Trent; but when at
last Henry II. of France was thorough-
ly beaten in the battle of St. Quentin,
by Philip II. of Spain, both Emperor
and the Pope were anxious for it, and
Bulls were issued inviting all nations
thence, and also the Protestants. The
Protestants met at Naumburg in Sax-
ony to receive the message, which was
sent to them by Cardinal Commendone.
The Elector August, son of Moritz,
took the lead, and told the Cardinal
that they could not accept the letters
because the Pope called them his sons,
and they did not own him for their
father; and they spoke so violently
that he answered them with—“What
mean ye by these bitter words against
one who has undertaken a long jour-
ney in the cause of Christian unity?”
And then he reproached them for their
many divisions and irreverent ways,
saying that over the wine-pot and the
dice-box people disputed on the mys-
teries of religion. They were a little
subdued by this rebuke, but they en-
dured by declaring that whatever the
Council might say, they would hold
to the Confession of Augsburg. Only
the Elector Palatine, who had taken
up the teachings of Calvin, which went
even further from the Roman doctrine
than did those of Luther, was very loth
to sign the Confession.

The Council met at Trent, and Fer-
dinand tried to get the Bishops to
consent to give the Cup to the laity, to
let the priests be married men, to have
parts of the service in the language
of the country, to put a stop to selling
indulgences, and to have fewer Cardi-
nals, and better rules for electing the
Pope. The French wished for these
things also, but the Italians were
against all change, and joined with
the Spaniards against them. There
was much fierce quarrelling, and at
last, though some rules were made,
which have been the Roman Catholic
clergy in better order ever since, and
prevented indulgences from ever being
sold, they would make no other real
reform, and destroyed all hope of
bringing back the Protestants and Cal-
vinists. Ferdinand said the Council
would do no good if it sat for a hun-
dred years, and was very glad to have
it broken up. However, in Germany,
to please the Emperor, the Pope, for
a time, allowed the administration of
the Cup and the marriage of the
clergy; and Ferdinand strove hard to
bring about the other matters he had
asked for. He succeeded so far that
there in a part of the service still in
German instead of Latin in Austria
and the Tyrol.

(To be Continued.)



THE SOLO OF THE WEEK.

(Reprinted by request.)



There's a wondrous stream, flowing, ever flowing,
Sin to wash away, making sinners clean;
It can give new life to the troubled soul,
Flowing, ever flowing, sin to wash away.

Chorus.

Ever flowing, ever flowing,
Praise the Lord 'tis flowing!
Flowing, ever flowing,
Sin to wash away.

At this wondrous stream, flowing ever flowing,
Sin to wash away, millions now have been;
They have proved its power, for it never fails,
Flowing, ever flowing, sin to wash away.

Praise the Lord, this stream, flowing, ever flowing,
Sin to wash away, it can make you clean;
Sinner, come to-day, plunge beneath its tide,
Flowing, ever flowing, sin to wash away.

THINE ALONE.

Tunes.—I'm believing and receiving
(B.J. 63); To feel Thy power;
Jesus, Lover of my soul (B.J. 181)

Thine, O Lord, for evermore,
Thine to be, to do and dare,
Thine to suffer and adore,
Thou wilt all my sorrows share.

Thine to tread the rugged way,
O'er the mountains, rough and steep,
Thine to search, and weep, and pray
For Thy precious wandering sheep.

Thine to go to heathen lands,
Thine, to serve Thee here at home,
Thine, to fly at Thy commands,
Nevermore in sin to roam.

Thine to all mine hidden place,
Loved and prized by God alone;
Only let me see Thy face,
Only make my heart Thy throne.

Thine to die a martyr's death,
Should it serve Thy purpose best;
Angels' wings shall bear me home,
To a sweet eternal rest.

Only let me hear Thy voice,
Sweetest music to my soul,
Thou, my everlasting choice,
Guide me safely to the goal.

CLOSE TO THEE.

Tune.—Anything for Jesus (B.B. 76).

Keep me close to Thee, Lord, bind my heart to Thine,
Purge away all self and sin, make me fully Thine;
Fill me with the Holy Ghost, full of holy zeal,
And in all my actions make me true and real.

Chorus.

Keep me close to Thee, Lord, close to Thee, close to Thee;
Keep me close to Thee, Lord, close to Thee, close to Thee.

Keep me close to Thee, Lord, near that cleansing stream
Which from Calvary's mountain flowed, sinners to redeem;
O'er my soul now let it flow, wash away each stain,
Do not let one blemish or one spot remain.

Keep me close to Thee, Lord, walking in the light,
In the track of Calvary, with my garments white;
Talking with Thee every hour as a bosom friend,
Then I shall Thy will, Lord, fully comprehend.

THANK GOD I'M SAVED.

Tune.—Cleansing for me (B.J. 45).

Praise to the Saviour again I can sing,
Thank God I'm saved! Thank God I'm saved!
Still I am fighting for Jesus, my King,
Thank God I'm saved! Thank God I'm saved!
Saved in the morning, at noon, and at night,
Saved in the darkness as well as the light,
Saved from all sin by the power of God's might;
Thank God I'm saved! Thank God I'm saved!

When I am tempted may this be my song,
Thank God I'm saved! Thank God I'm saved!
Lord, in Thy power, and Thy grace make me strong,
Thank God I'm saved! Thank God I'm saved!
Oh, what a Friend is the Saviour to me!
Cleansing from sin and setting me free;
Mine He's through time and through all eternity,
Thank God I'm saved! Thank God I'm saved!

When He shall call me to meet Him on high,
Thank God I'm saved! Thank God I'm saved!
I'll sing with the angels above the starry sky,
Thank God I'm saved! Thank God I'm saved!
What must it be when we all meet up there,
When we shall view all those mansions so fair,
Free from all sorrow, and pain, and all care,
Thank God I'm saved! Thank God I'm saved!

THE FLAG.

Tunes.—No other argument (B.J. 7); Sing redeeming love.

Oh, wreath that flag around the cross,
And let the nations see
Our Army counts all else but dross,
To set poor sinners free.

Chorus.

Oh, wreath that flag around the cross,
The cross of Calvary;
T'will lead the world from endless loss,
The flag of liberty.

Oh, let its star of glory shine
In hearts of sinful men,
Revealing life that is Divine,
Dispelling gloom and sin.

Oh, let its crimson hue proclaim
The blood that cleanses still,
Shed by the precious Lamb, once slain
For whosoever will.

Oh, let its border, blue, disclose
The purity of heaven,
So graciously bestowed on those
Whom Jesus has forgiven.

COME, EVERY SOUL.

Tune.—Come to Jesus (B.J. 9).

Come, every soul by sin oppressed,
There's mercy with the Lord;
And He will surely give you rest
By trusting in His word.

Chorus.

Come to Jesus, come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus now;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

For Jesus shed His precious blood
Rich blessings to bestow;
Fling now into the crimson flood
That washes white as snow.

Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.

O Jesus, blessed Jesus, dear,
I'm coming now to Thee;
Since Thou hast made the way so clear
And full salvation free.

Come, then, and join this holy band,
And on to glory go;
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.

COME TO CHRIST.

By LIZZIE LITTLE.

Tune.—Christ is all.

There sat, once, in an Army hall,
A lassie, lost in earnest thought,
Thinking of heaven and hell,
She thought, "If I should die to-night,
Would I go to realms of light,
Or go with fiends to hell?"

Chorus.

Come to Christ, He'll save your soul;
Oh, come to Him to-day;
Come to Christ, He'll make you whole;
Oh, sinner, kneel and pray.

God's voice spoke kindly to her soul,
And down her cheeks the tears did roll,
As she came hoidly forth,
She cried to God for mercy there;
She knew He hears and answers prayer;
And pardon He bestowed.

And though for years she wept and prayed,
That lassie from her Saviour strayed,
Nor ever found relief,
Till she looked up and bore her cross,
Nor heeded, thought she suffered loss;
But knelt at Jesus' feet.

She's happy now, and serving God,
By telling sinners of the blood
As she freely said for all;
She bids you get your sins forgiven,
And claim an entrance into heaven
By trusting in the Lord.

WHAT WILL YOU DO?

Tune.—What shall I do to be saved?
(B.B. 56).

Oh, what will you do without Christ?
When the stars of the elements
fall?

When you stand all alone before the
White Throne,

Oh, what will you do without Christ?

Chorus.

Oh, what will you do? Oh, what will
you do?

Oh, what will you do when you stand
all alone?

Oh, what will you do without Christ?

Oh, what will you do without Christ?
When eternity bursts on your view?

Oh, what will you do without Christ?
When Judgment you go, what, what
will you do?

Oh, what will you do without Christ?
Who have often admitted His love,
But you've wandered from Him, and
your heart's filled with sin.

Oh, what will you do without Christ?
If to-night you are summoned to die?
If you have to meet God unwashed in
the blood,

Oh, what will you do without Christ?

COMING EVENTS.

COL. AND MRS. JACOB

will visit

Fredericton, Sat. and Sun., June 14
15.

St. John, Monday, June 16 (Union
meeting).

North Sydney, Tuesday, June 17.

St. John's, Nfld., Thursday, June 18 to
Thursday, June 20. Officers' Con-
cells and Public Demonstrations.

Spiritual Specials.

BRIGADIER PUGMIRE

will visit

Lisgar St., June 13th to 26th.

STAFF-CAPT. BURDITT,

Assisted by Staff-Capt. Manton and
Capt. Urquhart,

will visit

Belleville, Saturday, June 7, to Tues-
day, June 11th.

Kingston, Thursday, June 19, to Tues-
day, July 1.

Campbellford, Thursday, July 2, to
Tuesday, July 15.

Central Ontario Province.

BRIGADIER PICKERING

Little Current, June 21, 22, 23;
Shagulandab, June 24; Gore Bay, June
25; Manitowaning, June 26; Sucker
Creek, June 27; Little Current, June
28, 29, 30; Sault Ste. Marie (Openings),
July 3.

HAND-BELL RINGERS.

Meaford, June 11, 12, 13, 14,
15, 16; Collingwood, June 17; Little
Current, June 21, 22, 23; Shagulandab,
June 24; Gore Bay, June 25; Mani-
towaning, June 26; Sucker Creek,
June 27; Little Current, June 28, 29,
30; Sault Ste. Marie, July 3.

STAFF-CAPT. AND MRS. STANYON,
With the Training Home Staff and
Cadets,

will visit

Lippincott, Sunday, June 15.
Temple, Sunday, June 22.

T. F. S. Appointments.

Adjutant Kenway—Berlin, June 14,
15; Guelph, June 15; Hespeker, June
17.

LOANS.

FRIENDS AND Soldiers having money to invest are requested
to loan same to the Salvation Army funds. The loan is
documented by a bill of exchange, and the interest is added
to the principal at the end of the year. The loan is
repaid by the interest and principal at the end of the year.
For further information address
REGISTRAR, 110, St. George, Financial Secretary.

LEGACIES.

Notice to Friends who are about to make
their will, and desire to help the
work of the Salvation Army.

THE good intentions of some friends have been frustrated
in consequence of their wills not being in conformity with
the relative to charitable bequests. The Salvation Army
is a charitable institution, and is entitled to the same
benefits as other charitable institutions. It is requested that
friends who are about to make their will, should include the
Salvation Army in their bequests. The following form of bequest
should be used:

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH TO THE COMMISSIONER
OF THE SALVATION ARMY, OR TO THE COMMISSIONER
OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN THE TERRITORY OF CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND, JERSEY,
AND THE NORTH-WESTERN STATES OF AMERICA, the sum of
£1000 to be used for the purpose of the work of the
Salvation Army in the said Territory of Canada, Newfound-
land, Jersey, and the North-Western States of America."

Directions for the Execution of Wills.

The will must be executed by the Testator in the presence of
two witnesses, who must both be present together when he
executes it, and who must sign their names, and the will
must be signed by the Testator at the end of the will. The will
must be signed by the Testator in the presence of the witnesses,
and the witnesses must sign their names in the presence of the
Testator. The will must be signed by the Testator in the
presence of the witnesses, and the witnesses must sign their
names in the presence of the Testator. The will must be signed
by the Testator in the presence of the witnesses, and the
witnesses must sign their names in the presence of the Testator.

The Commissioning will always be pleased to receive
advice for any friend's bequest to the Salvation Army, and
will be glad to receive any communication made to him
by the Testator or the witnesses, and will be glad to receive
any communication made to him by the Testator or the
witnesses. The Commissioning will be glad to receive any
communication made to him by the Testator or the witnesses,
and will be glad to receive any communication made to him
by the Testator or the witnesses.